THE NEW GROOVY

SICK

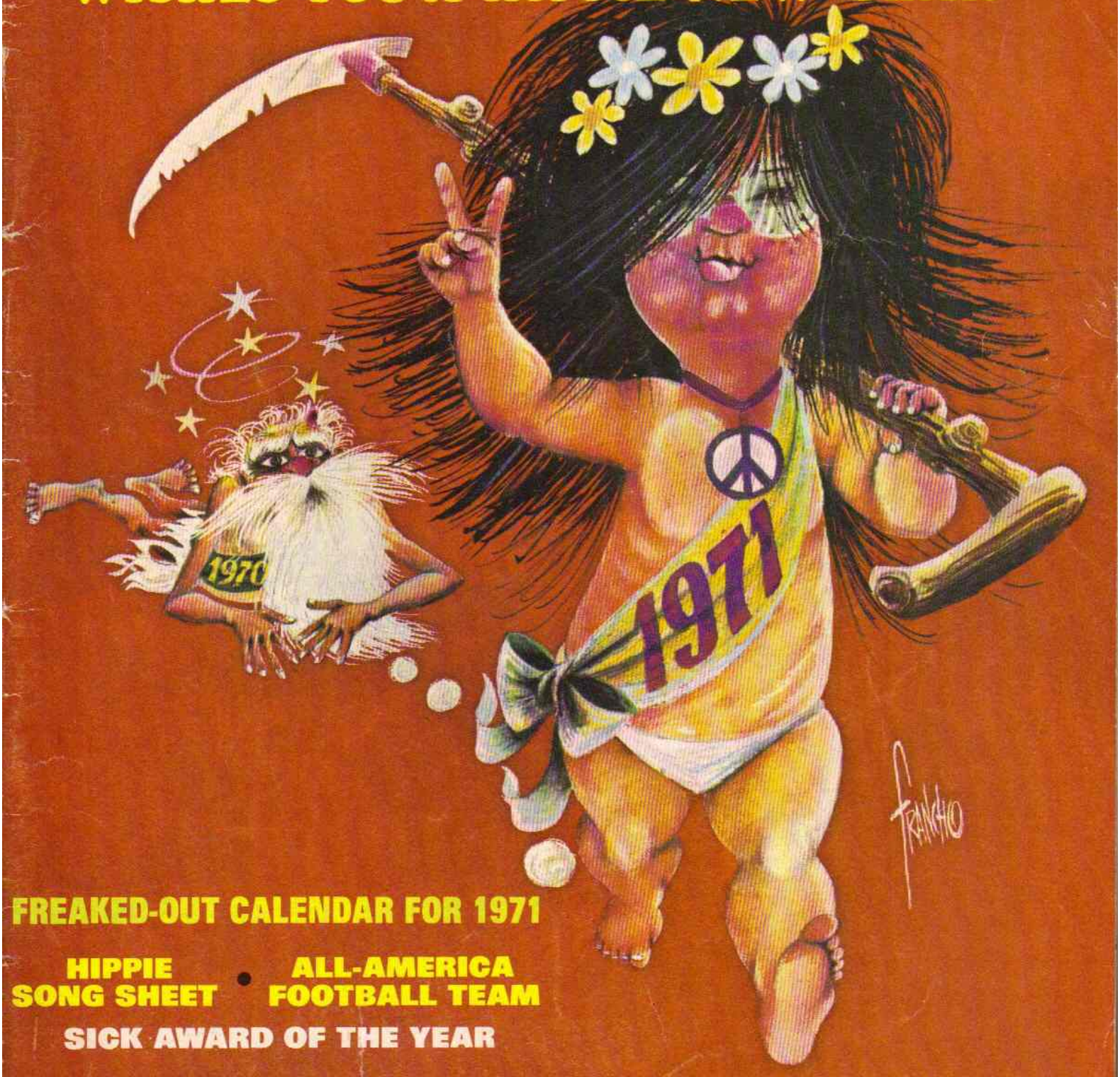
MAC

35¢

FEBRUARY

No. 81

WISHES YOU A HIPPIE NEW YEAR



FREAKED-OUT CALENDAR FOR 1971

HIPPIE SONG SHEET • ALL-AMERICA FOOTBALL TEAM

SICK AWARD OF THE YEAR

SICK CALENDAR 1971

SICK PUTS IT ALL TOGETHER

SICK No. 81

February 1971 Volume II Number 1

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The Front Cover was painted by Arnoldo Franchioni, one of the great artists of the day. Unfortunately, he painted it at night when he isn't so great.

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THIS MAGAZINE HAS BEEN SELECTED FOR SHIPMENT TO OUR TROOPS OVERSEAS (by the Vietcong)

Does he... or doesn't he?

Even his hairdresser don't know for sure!

Sickcerely Yours

I just discovered your great magazine and really dig it. Tell me, has SICK got a Back Issues Department?

Arthur Thurmond
Madison, Wisc.

Back issues? We're still trying to sell current issues!

• • •

The three of us here read your magazine all the time and we want to say that SICK is a gas. A real gas!

Daniel Ray
Janet Lynn
Amy Diane
Rye, N.Y.

You mean it smells that bad?

• • •

I bought your October issue of SICK and it had two covers on it. What's happening? Are you giving me more for my money?

Audrey Thomas
Spokane, Wash.

No, but somewhere, someplace there's a clod who got stuck with a coverless book!

• • •

This is the first time I ever read SICK and I think it's neat!

Billy Schuster
Nutley, N.J.

We don't care if it's neat. Do you think it's funny?

• • •

If you ask me, SICK can only appeal to an idiot!

Barry Evans
Burlington, Vt.

Glad you like it!

• • •

My sister and I are great fans of SICK. You can tell by the enclosed snapshot. What do you think of it?

Aron Eden
Flushing, N.Y.

We think the photo is funnier than SICK, so we're printing it!

Why do you print such stupid letters in your magazine?

J.S. Harrington
Gary, Ind.

We don't know, why do you keep sending them in?

• • •

ATTENTION KIDS:

DO YOU KNOW WHERE YOUR PARENTS ARE TONIGHT?

Tell me the truth, how is your new editor Paul Laikin?

Naomi Fletcher
Butte, Mont.

Compared to what?

• • •

I think the new SICK is 100% improvement over the old SICK. It has a groovier look. How come you switched?

Frank Zambrowski
Enid, Okla.

Because we're cowards and we'd rather switch than fight!

• • •

I think that your articles have gotten somewhat longer. Am I right in this?

Homer T. Marman
Baton Rouge, La.

No, the articles aren't longer. It's the paper that is shorter!

• • •

I guess I'm your biggest fan. I've been reading SICK for about ten years now.

Bob Wetherby
Bangor, Me.

Gosh you're a slow reader! When are you gonna finish that copy already?

• • •

I think you're great. I think you're fantastic. I think you're real cool. But you go ahead and publish SICK no matter what everybody else is thinking!

Mark Danzig
Toledo, Ohio

We're thinking of canceling your subscription!

• • •

Man, like, you sure have a groovy magazine there. Keep it up!

Harry Baker, Jr.
Charleston, So. Car.

Up where?

• • •

You aim too high. The stuff you print in SICK is way over our heads. But we still look up to you!

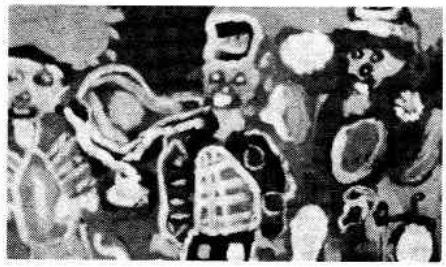
The Fregozi Family
Chicago, Ill.

What are you, a bunch of midgets?

Enclosed is a sample of my art work. Have you got a job for me? I think I can draw better than any of those monkeys you got drawing for you!

Gregg Alan
Brooklyn, N.Y.

Yes, but will you work for peanuts?



A word of praise about your artist, Francho. I'm a comic artist myself so I appreciate great work and he's tops. I don't think anybody beats him.

Tony Cucci
Darien, Conn.

Oh, no? His wife does!

• • •

Take it from me, you gotta be stupid to send in letters to your crummy mag. You gotta be real stupid!

Johnny D'Ambrio
Fargo, No. Dak.

O.K., if you gotta, you gotta!

• • •

...I dare you to print this!

Michael Kline
Macon, Ga.

...bet you won't publish my name!

Tani Unger
Phila., Pa.

...you guys haven't got the guts to put me in your letters column!

Herb Dudley
Flint, Mich.

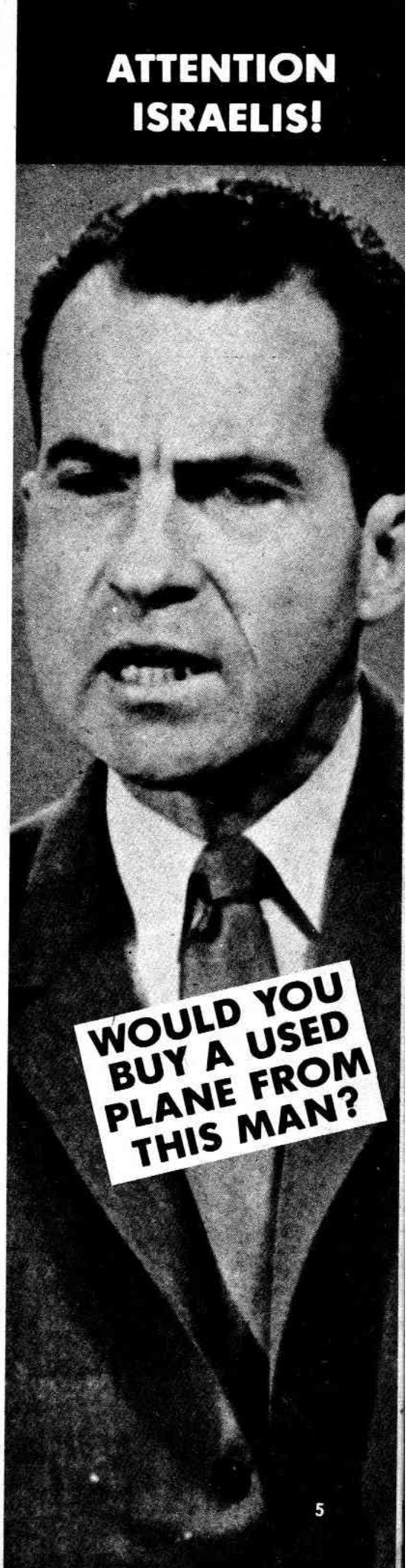
SO THERE!

Letters we print in SICK are chosen at random from our mailbag. Don't feel upset if your letter isn't selected. Feel upset if it is!

QUOTE OF THE MONTH:

"What's in a name?
That which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet."

—Englebert Humperdinck



This being the start of a new year, it's only natural that people want to know what it will bring. So, like, that's the reason we have come up with . . .

SICK PREDICTIONS

Script by Bob Heit Art by Jack Sparling

FOR THE NEW YEAR

ON THE NATIONAL SCENE, Secretary of State JOHN MITCHELL will finally lose his temper and punch Margaret in the mouth . . . RICHARD NIXON will appear on the cover of every national magazine except True . . . Somebody will hit SPIRO AGNEW in the mouth with a golf ball, breaking his foot . . . RONALD REAGEN will not accept the nomination as Vice-President unless he gets top billing over the President . . . NELSON ROCKEFELLER will reveal why he wanted his fourth term as Governor of New York. He needs it as a tax loss . . . TOM DEWEY and ALF LANDON will come out of retirement to run against HAROLD STASSEN and nobody will win . . . GEORGE WALLACE will come out against the U.S. Constitution on the grounds that it's unconstitutional . . . and ADAM CLAYTON POWELL will become the new Congressman from Puerto Rico.

• • •

ON THE INTERNATIONAL SCENE, ISRAEL will accept a Russian proposal that they pay the Arabs for all war damages, only they will insist on 2% for cash . . . The UNITED ARAB REPUBLIC, on the other hand, will announce a secret weapon that will completely wipe out the Jewish people once and for all. It's called Plastic Surgery . . . THE VIETNAM WAR will be presented by the ABC-TV network in prime time, and be canceled in 13 weeks . . . New wars will include a border dispute between Norway and Ethiopia, a conflict between San Salvador and Honduras over a disputed soccer goal and an atomic between Paraguay and Uruguay over a similarity in names . . . but the big war will be between Egypt and Italy in which nobody will get hurt!

• • •

IN THE WORLD OF SCIENCE, a leading biologist will cross a MINK with an OCTOPUS and get a fur coat with eight sleeves . . . A government report on SACCHARINE will reveal it to be harmful to your health. It gives you artificial diabetes . . . In Philadelphia, doctors will succeed in CREATING LIFE. This will be met with great scepticism however, as people will insist "there is no life in Philadelphia!" . . . And speaking of life, the astronauts will actually discover life on the MOON. But only on Saturday nights!

• • •

IN THE WORLD OF INDUSTRY, GENERAL MOTORS will put out a new ELECTRIC CAR in which you'll be able to drive from New

York to California non-stop. Only problem is, you'll need a heckuva long extension cord . . . The rest of DETROIT will announce that small cars will be smaller and large cars larger. Owners of two cars will be able to park the little one in the glove compartment of the big one . . . TV MANUFACTURERS will put out a set with a 937,802-inch screen. This will be used for TV Drive-Ins . . . POLAROID stockholders will clean up a fortune by buying Polaroid, holding it for ten seconds, then selling it .

• • •

IN THE THEATRICAL WORLD, JOHN WAYNE will win an Academy Award for his title role in the "Lyndon B. Johnson Story." He will just nose out LYNDON B. JOHNSON for his portrayal of the title role in "The John Wayne Story." . . . An OFF-BROADWAY THEATRE will feature an unusual theatrical event. The actors will be fully clothed, but the audience will be naked . . . LEONARD BERNSTEIN will do a television special explaining WILLIAM BUCKLEY . . . LASSIE will go to Denmark and return as a cat . . . DARYLL ZANUCK will make a new movie all about World War Three. He'll call it "The Shortest Day."

ON MADISON AVENUE, they will come out with a new product called B.O. This will kill the smell of LIFEBUOY . . . Another new product will guarantee to grow hair on a billiard ball. This is for people who like hairy billiard balls . . . Also along Madison Avenue, CARTER will run out of LITTLE LIVER PILLS, the VALLEY OF THE GREEN GIANTS will attack MARLBORO COUNTRY, MR. CLEAN will be arrested as a dirty old man, JUAN VALDEZ will be jailed on an immigration charge, OLD GRANDAD will get sclerosis of the liver and the INCREDIBLE LIVING BRA will up and die!

• • •

ON THE DOMESTIC SCENE, COLLEGE PROFESSORS will resort to riots in an attempt to gain equal rights with students . . . WOMEN'S LIB members will try to integrate men's rooms all over the country . . . HOWARD HUGHES will hire 100 German Shepherds to insure his privacy. Not dogs, real German Shepherds . . . ABBIE HOFFMAN will be arrested for indecent exposure -- while fully clothed . . . And finally, at the end of the year, SICK MAGAZINE will make a public apology for the errors in every single prediction it made at the start of the year!

The success of the Spiro Agnew watch has started a new gag craze in America. To play the game, you have to think up an appropriate gag line that goes with the premise . . .

IF OTHER CELEBRITIES HAD WATCHES LIKE THE SPIRO AGNEW WATCH

VENUS DE MILO WATCH
—it has no hands

DEAN MARTIN WATCH
—it comes completely smashed

LAWRENCE WELK WATCH
—the numbers read uh-1, uh-2, uh-3

GEORGE WALLACE WATCH
—this one never stops running

JERRY RUBIN WATCH
—it keeps getting busted

GEORGE MEANY WATCH
—has a lot of slowdowns

RICHARD NIXON WATCH
—it's two-faced and you can't believe either one

JACKIE GLEASON WATCH
—it has a wide bottom

LESTER MADDOX WATCH
—it tries to hold the clock back

TIMOTHY LEARY WATCH
—the thing just goes to pot

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA WATCH
—it comes with a brass band

JESSE OWENS WATCH
—it runs a mile a minute

YUL BRYNNER WATCH
—comes with nothing on the top

HOWARD HUGHES WATCH
—you can't see the face in the daytime

HUCKLEBERRY FINK WATCH
—it looks real sick

RICHARD BURTON WATCH
—this watch is taylor-made

JEAN NEIDICH WATCH
—strictly a weight watch

BUGS BUNNY WATCH
—this one is 14-carrots

RAQUEL WELCH WATCH
—it keeps bustin'

SOPHIA LOREN WATCH
—it always gets stolen so it has no jewels

CHARLIE BROWN WATCH
—a cheapie, it costs peanuts

ABBIE HOFFMAN WATCH
—its face always needs a cleaning

GUY LOMBARDO WATCH
—comes in a square case

ED SULLIVAN WATCH
—you wind it up and nothing happens

LLOYD BRIDGES WATCH
—only works well underwater

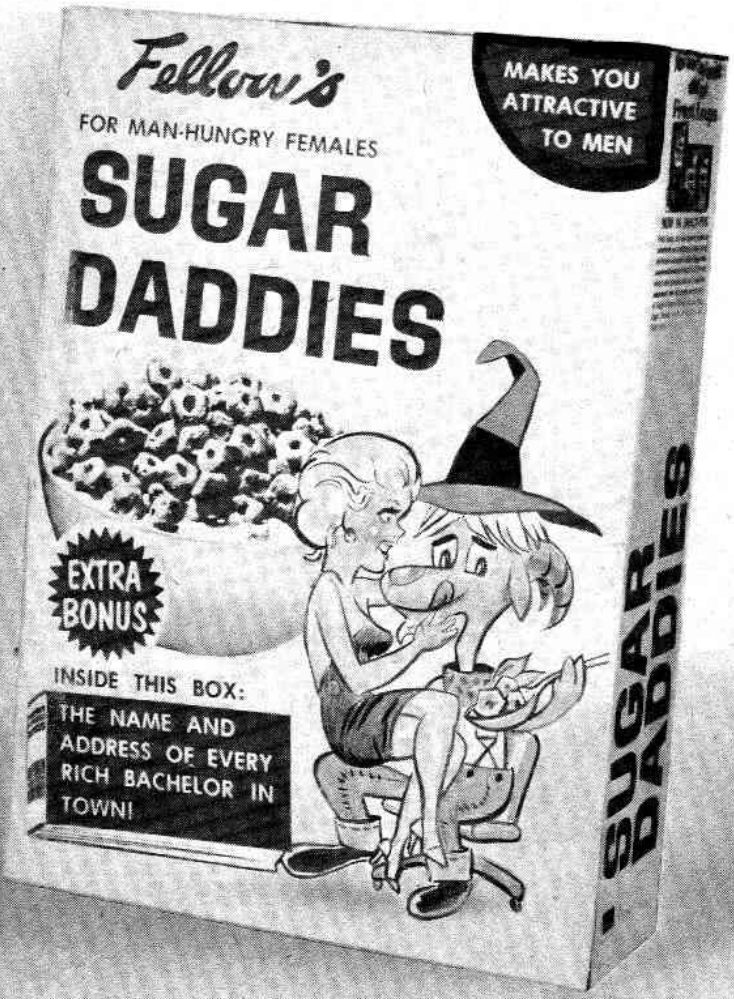
WRITTEN BY PHIL HIRSCH

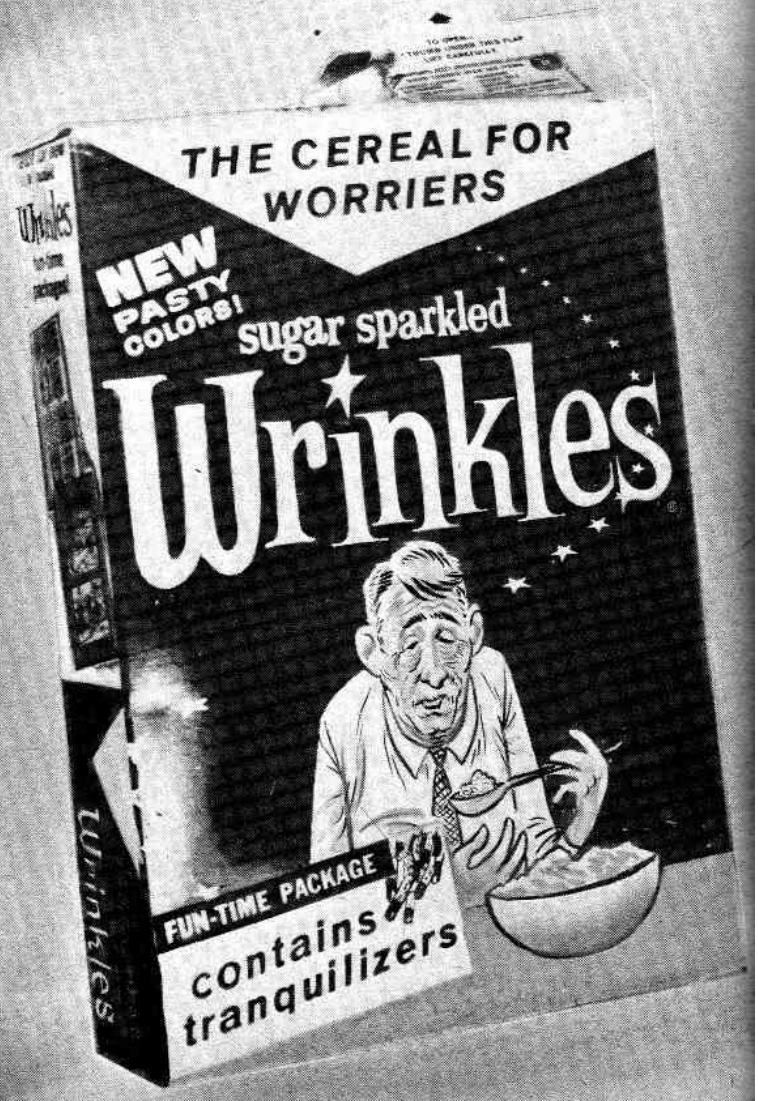
justinman@archive.org

PACKAGING

Manufacturers of breakfast cereals, through colorful Disney-like packaging and irresistible prizes, have completely captivated and captured the kiddie market. But that, evidently, is not enough. Big business must move forward. Now the advertising is appealing to adults.

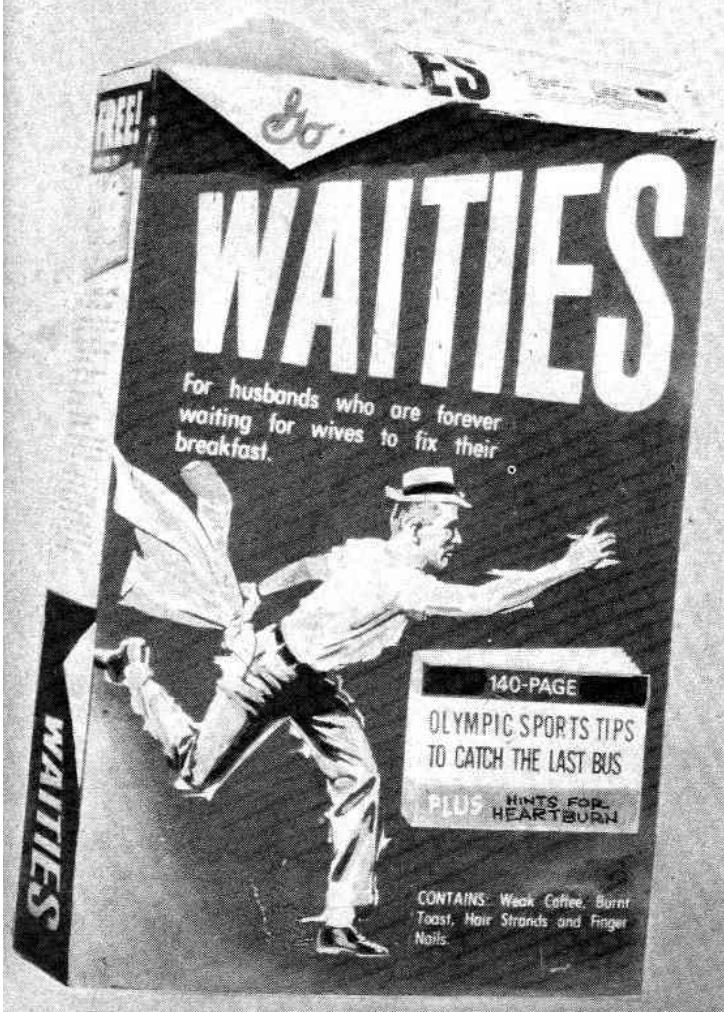
We can't quarrel with this. If the flimsy food hasn't wiped out the younger generation, it won't hurt the grown-ups. But that packaging is too much. Those comic-book boxes make a man look downright silly. If cereals are really for grown-ups, why not design ———

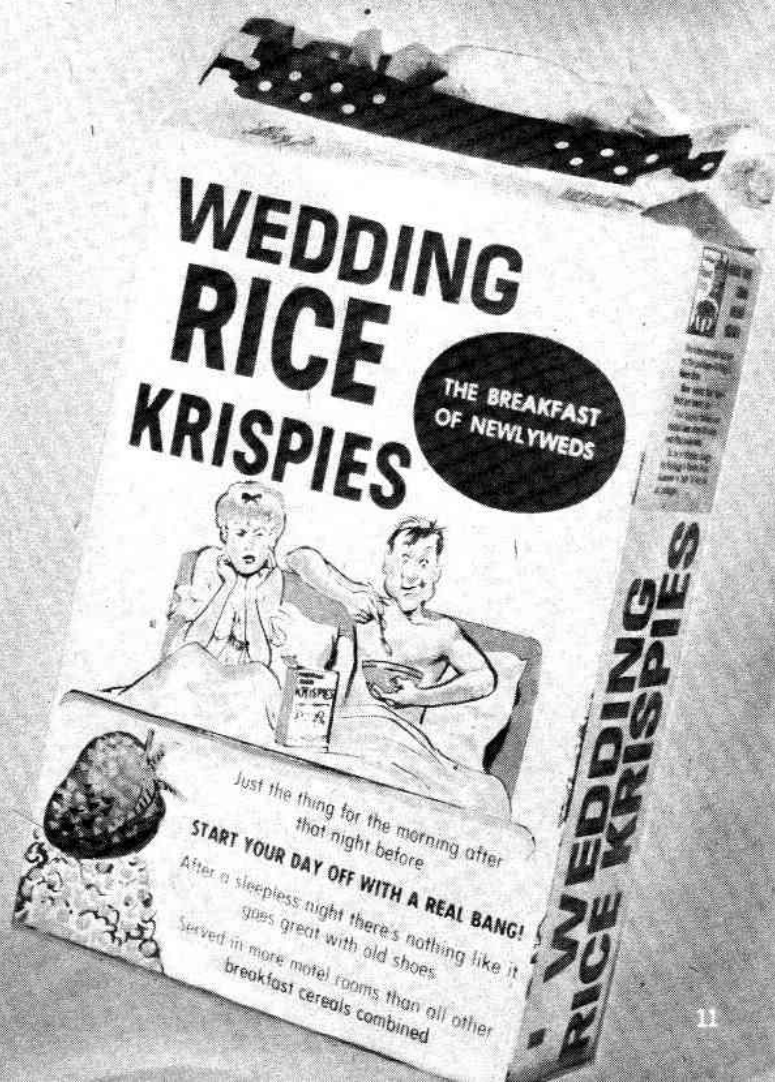


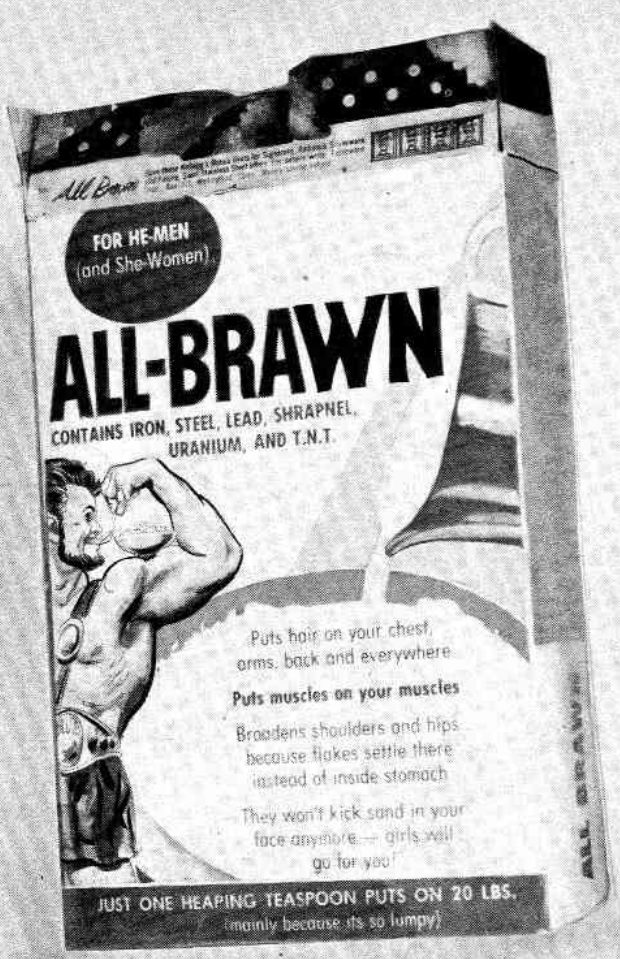


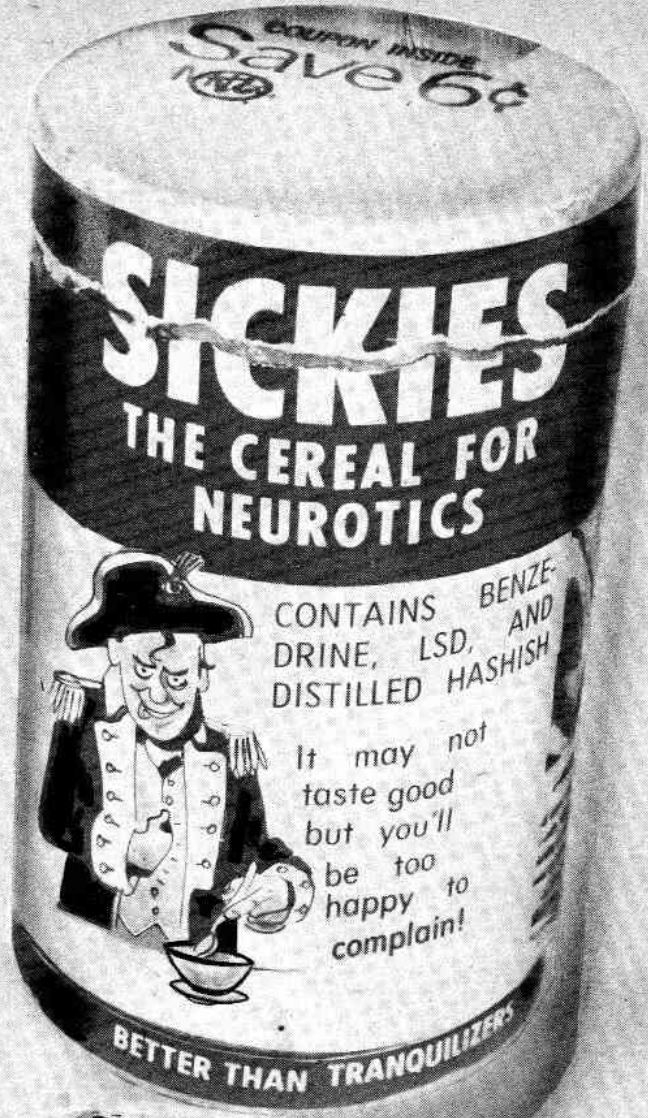
CEREAL BOXES FOR GROWN-UPS

Art by Joe Simon

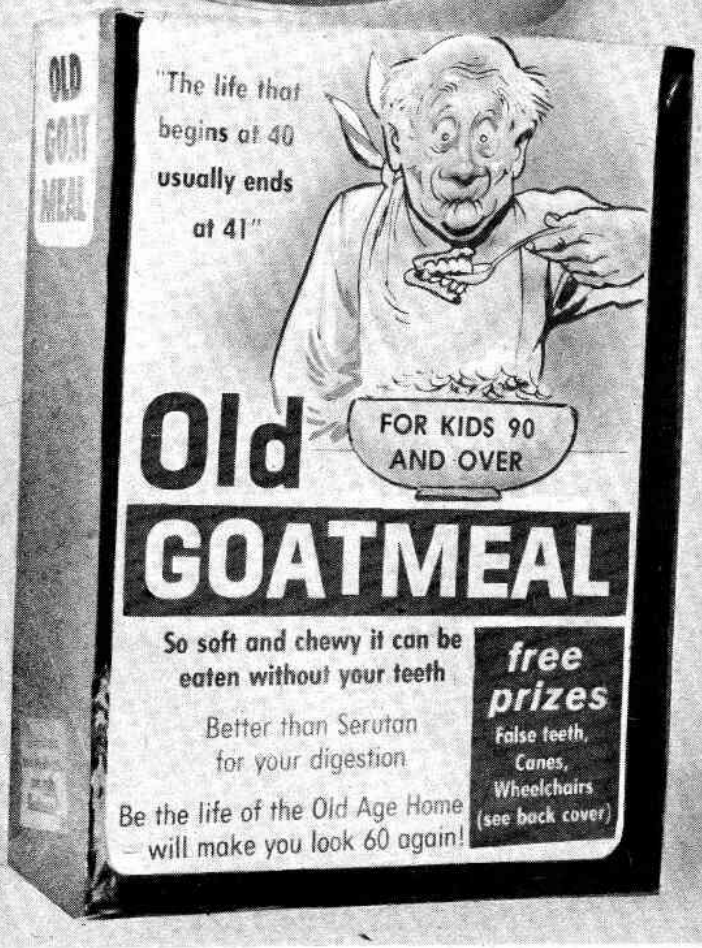




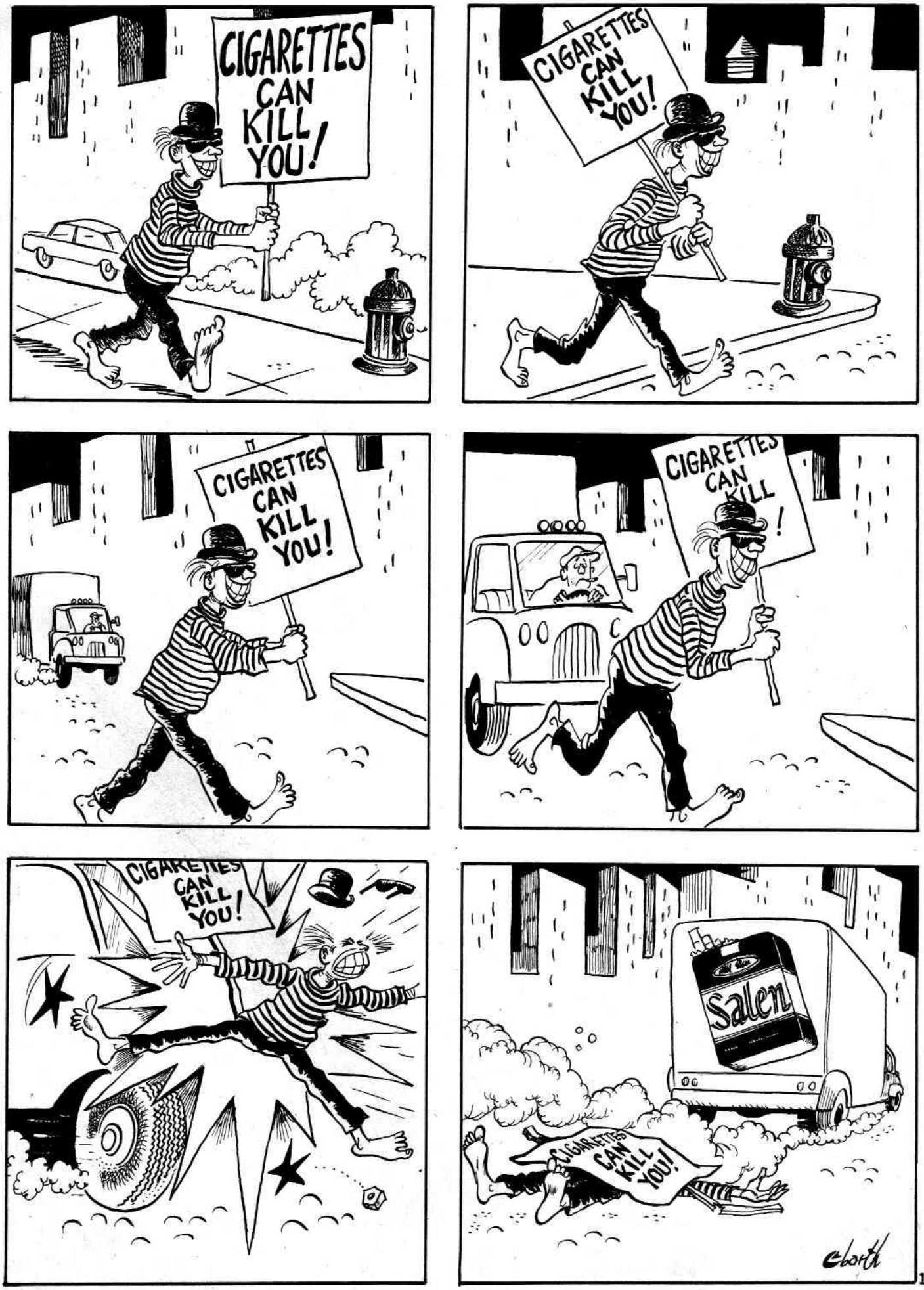

All Brawn
FOR HE-MEN
(and She-Women)
ALL-BRAWN
CONTAINS IRON, STEEL, LEAD, SHRAPNEL, URANIUM, AND T.N.T.
Puts hair on your chest, arms, back and everywhere
Puts muscles on your muscles
Broadens shoulders and hips because flakes settle there instead of inside stomach
They won't kick sand in your face anymore — girls will go for you!
JUST ONE HEAPING TEASPOON PUTS ON 20 LBS.
(mainly because its so lumpy)
ALL BRAWN


COUPON INSIDE
Save 6¢
SICKIES
THE CEREAL FOR NEUROTICS
CONTAINS BENZEDRINE, LSD, AND DISTILLED HASHISH
It may not taste good but you'll be too happy to complain!
BETTER THAN TRANQUILIZERS

Ketlogg's
Ketlogg's
SUGAR MOMS
FOR THE WOMAN OF THE HOUSE
Prettier Than Sugar Pops
After a hard morning getting your hubby off to work and your kids off to school, there's no easier breakfast to prepare for yourself. You don't even have to open the box because there's nothing inside. What you do is EAT the box. It's made of nutritious corn and vegetable colors.
SAVE PRECIOUS TIME FOR HOUSEWORK
Ketlogg's SUGAR MOMS


OLD GOAT MEAL
"The life that begins at 40 usually ends at 41"
FOR KIDS 90 AND OVER
Old GOATMEAL
So soft and chewy it can be eaten without your teeth
Better than Serutan for your digestion
Be the life of the Old Age Home — will make you look 60 again!
free prizes
False teeth, Canes, Wheelchairs
(see back cover)

THE PROTESTER



If you thought **last** year's shows were losers, wait'll you take a look at **this** year's batch of bombs. They're so bad, a recent survey showed that 92% of the people who had their TV sets **on** weren't

SICK REVIEWS THE

• MATT LINCOLN

In this medical mish-mosh, Vince Edwards is a psychiatrist who helps people **before** they get into trouble. Like in the first episode he saves a beautiful young girl from entering a life of sin—he changes his mind. This is a real fantasy show, as the doctor not only makes **house** calls, he makes **street** calls. Only your street really has to be sick for him to call. The show's gimmick is a **"hot line"** which people with problems call in to get help. The very first call they got was from the show's **producer.** The motto for this series is **"Somebody Cares!"** Our motto for this series is **"Not Us!"** If somebody **really** cared they'd go out and get better **scripts!**

• THE HEADMASTER

This is a brand-new vehicle for Andy Griffith, and we hope he gets on it and rides out of town! The setting is a prep-school in California, where Andy rules the roost. Not the school—the place where the **chickens** stay. Like everywhere else, he soon finds it's the **students** who run the school. Caught in the middle, what Andy does is try to straddle both sides of the fence. All he gets is a hernia. And all the viewer gets is a **mental** hernia. What this show needs is more comedy relief. 'Cause from the comedy we get, the **writers** should be on relief.

• THE STOREFRONT LAWYERS

Here we have a legal duo who operate out of a **Neighborhood Law Office.** Whenever a client wants them they have to call the candy store man downstairs. The premise of this series is that these two law students, who aren't even **attorneys** yet, hire themselves out to people too poor to afford **real lawyers.** This means they get 95% of the entire State's business. And they defend **anyone.** What's more, they always get them off. In one segment they defended a hippie who murdered 18 people, wounded 26 others and burned down a hospital. They got him off, claiming it was his **first offense.** They also go after **"bad laws"** and succeed in changing them. In one show they changed the law on **"statutory rape"** pointing out it's not so terrible to rape a statue. Veteran Lee J. Cobb is on hand to advise these two on what to do. Too bad he didn't advise them to get out of the business!

PAUL BUNYAN HAD A BIG MOUTH!

watching. To get the real lowdown on why, we assigned our ace reviewer, Fred Wolfe, to watch them all and here are his capsule reports on the latest boob-tube booboos as...

NEW TV SEASON

by FRED WOLFE
Illustration by JACK SPARLING

• THE MOST DEADLY GAME

George Maharis, Ralph Bellamy and Yvette Mimieux play a team of masterly criminologists who only solve **bizarre** crimes, those that the police can't handle. Their murderers use weird weapons, like poisoned **slingshots,** razor-sharp **grapefruit spoons** and a real weirdy—an overstarched pair of jockey shorts. And their murderers use freaky ways to kill people. Like injecting kippered herring in their veins and watching them **marinate** to death. In one show the trio catches an axe-murderer. This guy goes around murdering **axes.** There's no crime too bizarre or obscure for our heroes to solve. Except maybe the show's **biggest crime of all.** Like who was responsible for putting it on in the first place!

• DAN AUGUST

Although August came out in September, they're lucky it lasted thru October. In this bomb, Burt Reynolds plays a detective in a small California town. This town is so small, the head of the Mafia is a Puerto Rican. So what kind of **action** can you expect here? The plots are so dull that the criminals give themselves up out of sheer **boredom.** In fact, the show is so bad that the commercials in between segments have a higher rating than the **rest** of the show. What this series needs is a good **gimmick.** Like an early **cancellation** or something!

• THE SILENT FORCE

This is the story of **real** undercover agents. They work out of a Turkish Bath. Actually, they're a specialized group of crime-fighters. They only go after the **Syndicate** mob. Sometimes it gets ridiculous. In one scene a guy shoots an old lady and three small children right in front of them but they walk away saying, "Sorry, this isn't my line!" Ed Nelson, Percy Rodriguez and Lynda Day are the Silent Force. And judging by the dialogue, that's what they **should** be. First time out they go after the Jewish Mafia—the **Kosher Nostra.** Their mission is to cut off a piece of the Syndicate's arm in each and every episode. At the rate they're going, they won't even last a **pinky!**

• ARNIE

Herschel Bernardi stops Fiddling On The Roof and starts fiddling around the executive suites of Big Business. Doffing his hard-hat and Lee work-clothes, he dons a Madison Avenue skimmer and button-down sweatshirt, carrying an attache case full of important documents and a couple of leaky **hero sandwiches.** (After all, you can't change all your former habits overnight.) Herschel gets strong support from his wife, Sue Ann Langdon. What she does is knit him a **truss.** And for the **now** generation, he has a couple of teenage kids who do nothing but put him down. All this makes for a lot of laughs. Not from the audience. From the **competing programs** who have nothing to fear.

• NANCY

Nancy is the daughter of a fictitious President (like Richard Nixon is) and she has a boyfriend named Adam (John Fink, honest) and he's a veterinarian, which comes in handy as this show is a real **dog.** The stories concern the courtship of these two, which gets pretty rough, if you've ever tried necking in the back seat of a car with two secret-servicemen on the floor. These are the **plots.** And you can **plotz** from these plots! Watching this show, you get a nice warm feeling in your heart. Which is pretty good if you like **heartburn,**

• THE ODD COUPLE

No, this isn't the story of a boy and girl who fall in love and get married in Greenwich Village. This is the story of **two men** who do that, so in these days what's the big deal? For those who remember the play and movie, one guy is neat (Tony Randall) and the other guy is sloppy (Jack Klugman.) The laughs come from the **contrast** between these two. It certainly doesn't come from the **lines.** The only thing that could **save** this show would be to have **contrasting lines** on the screen blocking the view. From this show you'll **really** break up. The **TV set,** that is!

• BAREFOOT IN THE PARK

This is a situation comedy using an **all-black cast.** Not only that, but the rest of the staff is all black too. Everybody except the producer. When he saw what a show he got, he turned **white!** These folks go about their scenes just like white folks. Which is pretty bad, considering what white folks are doing. About the only difference it presents, is that this cast doesn't have to report for makeup in the morning. It allows them to get plenty of sleep. Which is what the **viewer** gets while they're on. It seems a waste that this show deals with black people, seeing as it will undoubtably wind up in the **red!**

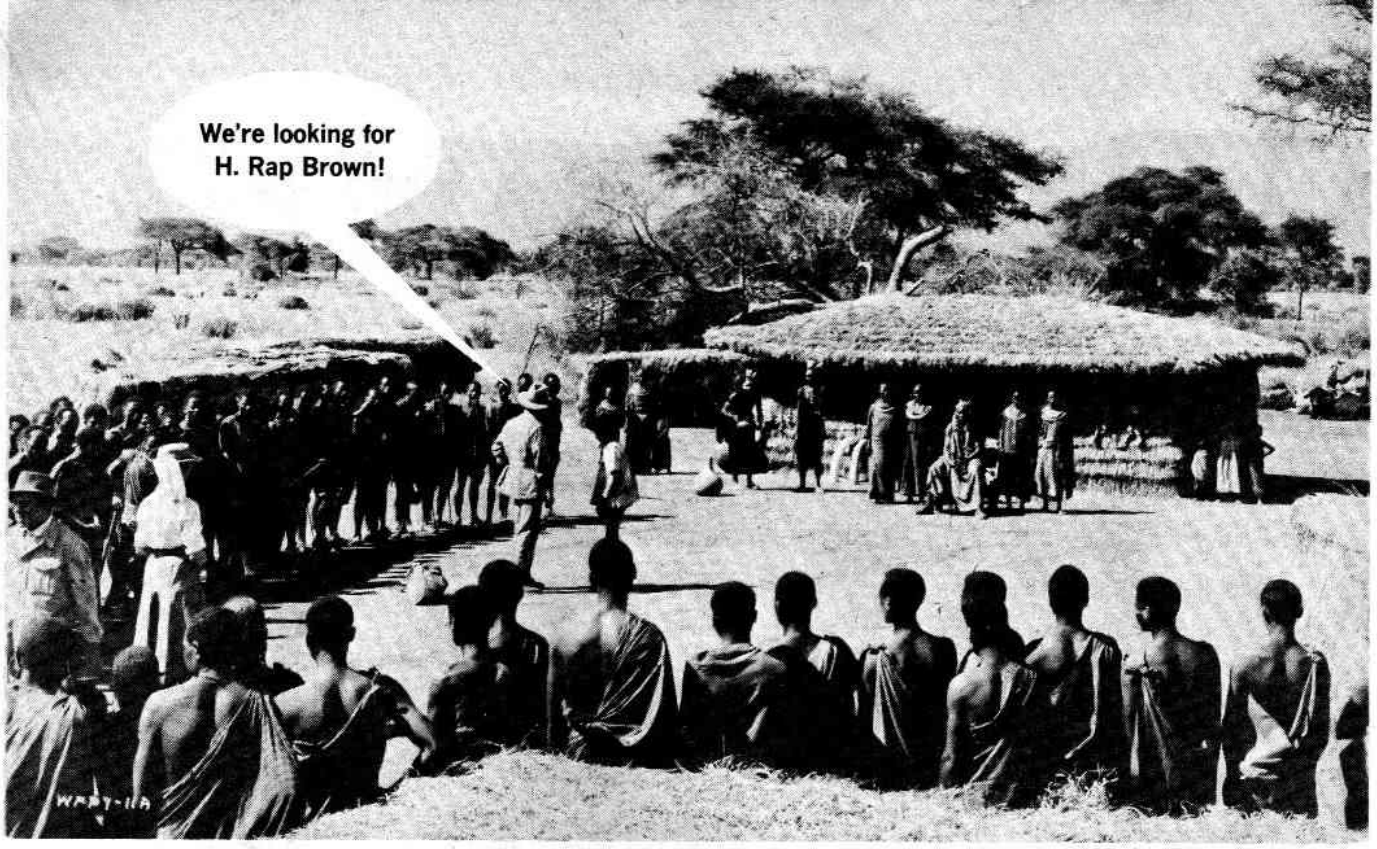
• THE MARY TYLER MOORE SHOW

This is a series about a girl over 30 who still isn't married. And in each show she tries different ways to meet men. Like she hangs around the Men's House of Detention on Parole Day. Or she goes into barber shops and watches haircuts. Actually there **are** two people who keep asking her to get married. Her **father** and **mother.** And so she struggles along, working in a midwestern TV newsroom and living in a makeout apartment building. And the viewer also struggles along, watching the show and wondering what **else** is on.

• THE IMMORTAL

This series is out for **blood.** Mainly, Christopher George's. You'll learn why after watching him act. It seems that Chris' blood contains a secret ingredient that keeps him immune from death. It's called **residuals.** This guy can go on forever. Actually it just **seems** like forever, watching each endless segment. Chris does more running than a Grossinger's busboy. To do this, he drinks a gallon of prune juice before every show. His big problem is eluding an aging billionaire who wants to drain Chris' blood daily, to keep himself forever young. Our big problem is keeping up with the ridiculous **plots.**

ANABEL LEE SMELLED OF FISH!



TOKYO ROSE TOLD IT LIKE IT WAS!

• THE PARTRIDGE FAMILY

This series is aptly named, as it's strictly for the **birds.** It's a family show that's unique, in that they always keep **traveling.** And after you've seen this show you'll understand **why.** Shirley Jones plays the widowed mother of five musically-talented kids. They're so talented that Ed Sullivan appears in **their** house. Only they're not too bright. They have to lip-synch the dialogue from previously taped records. But at least we have **music** here to break up the monotony of the comedy. Now all we need is something to break up the monotony of the **music.**

• THE YOUNG LAWYERS

Unlike the Young Lawyers, this trio has law degrees. Which is unusual, considering they went to **Medical** School. Being older and wiser, they handle more **sophisticated** cases, like draft-resisters, war-protesters, and mad bombers. They also operate out of a store. Only their store is just a **front.** In the back they run a **shoe-shine parlor.** After all, who can make a living from the front? From time to time they work in a very conservative law office uptown. This place is so exclusive they have an unlisted **zip-code number.** A big conflict on this show comes from the difference between rich man's and poor man's justice. An even **bigger** conflict comes from the difference between **bad scripts** and just plain **lousy** ones.

• THE YOUNG REBELS

Black militants, bomb-throwing anarchists and white radicals. Sounds like the plot for a typical American campus series, right? **Wrong!** These three aforementioned heroes are doing their thing way back in 1776, and the **British** are getting it instead of the fuzz. As the "Yankee Doodle Society" they're dedicated to driving the Hessians up the wall. What they succeed in doing is driving the **viewers** up the wall. This is because of all the license they take with American History. Like having Nathan Hale, Abraham Lincoln and Freddie Bartholemew all living at the same time. But regardless, they **do** change the course of American History. They're the ones who tell Ben Franklin to go fly a kite. And we're the ones who keep telling them the same thing!

• MAKE ROOM FOR GRAND-DADDY

This show was put together just to keep Danny Thomas busy, and keep him from guesting on the **other** shows. From this point of view it works out fine. But from the point of view of **viewing** it, forget it! It's just a rehash of "Make Room For Daddy." And you know what a rehash **that** was! This show has all the charm of an untipped waiter. About the only new gimmick they've added is having **celebrities** drop in from time to time. This is to offer **condolences!**

• THE FLIP WILSON SHOW

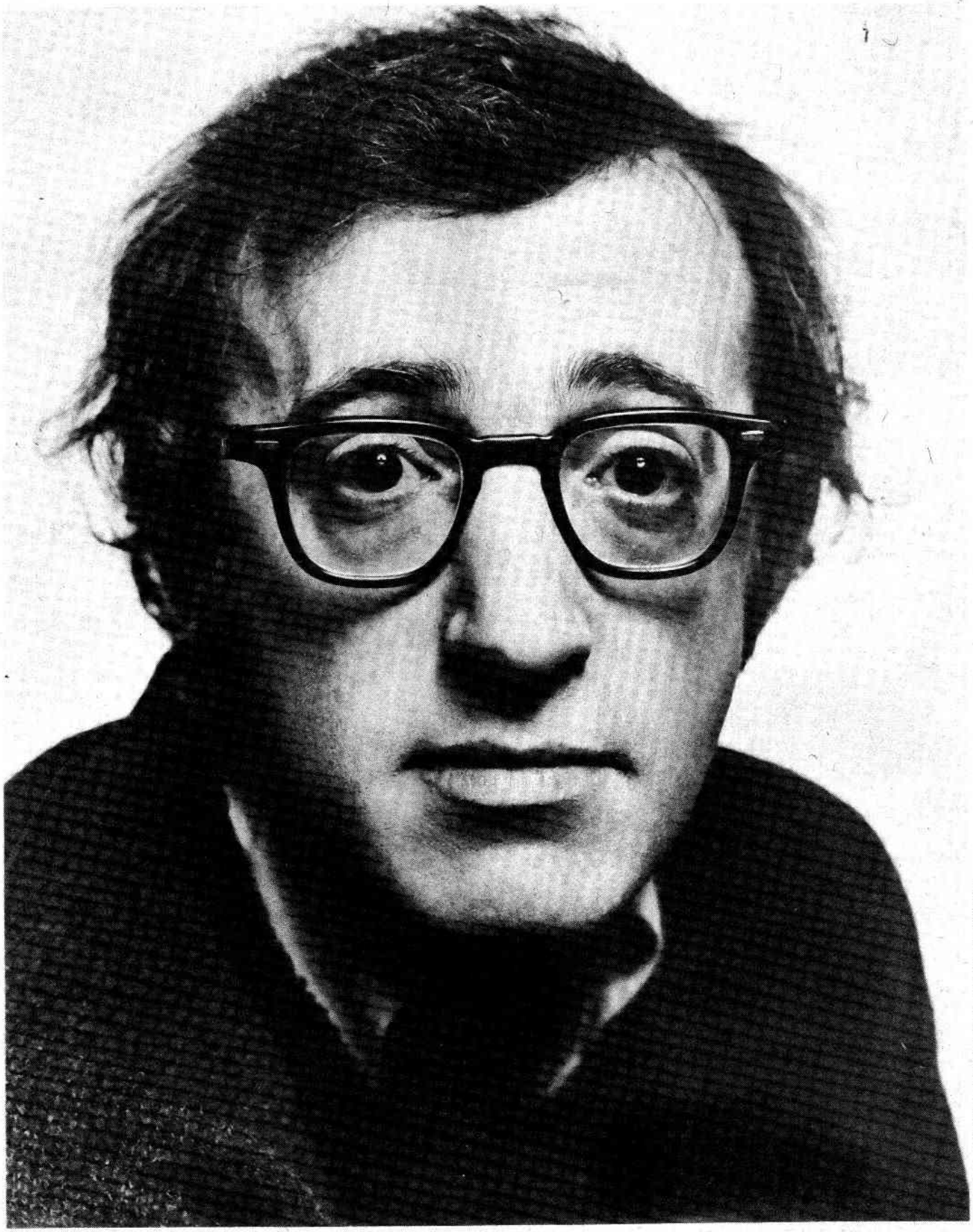
We won't even bother discussing the **Tim Conway** and **Don Knotts** shows. These were so bad, 97% of the people on the **set** weren't watching. Only **Flip Wilson** made it big this year with a variety show. His was the only new show to make the top twenty. This is because Flip is a very **warm** person. About the only way he could be warmer would be to move next door to Lester Maddox. Another reason is that Flip dresses in **women's clothes** a lot, altho this gets to be a **drag.** But he does **non-racial** stuff. He won't even call a spade a spade. And so we won't put this show down, like we did the others. We **dig** it.

• THE INTERNES

This hospital hogwash stars Broderick Crawford as an old horse-and-buggy doctor. Which is very nice if you happen to have a sick **old horse and buggy.** He presides over several young and eager internes who are constantly taking out appendixes, gall bladders, tonsils and every nurse in sight. They don't make much money, but once outside they rake it in. With their white coats they're mistaken for **Good Humor men.** Being the **"now"** generation they do groovy things. Like putting a patient with 105-fever next to a patient with frostbite, to even them off. All in all, their shows reflect the happenings in hospitals today. You can say their shows **are** like hospitals. Namely they're inadequate, chaotic and above all, **sick!**

COMEDIAN OF THE MONTH

PROFILE: WOODY



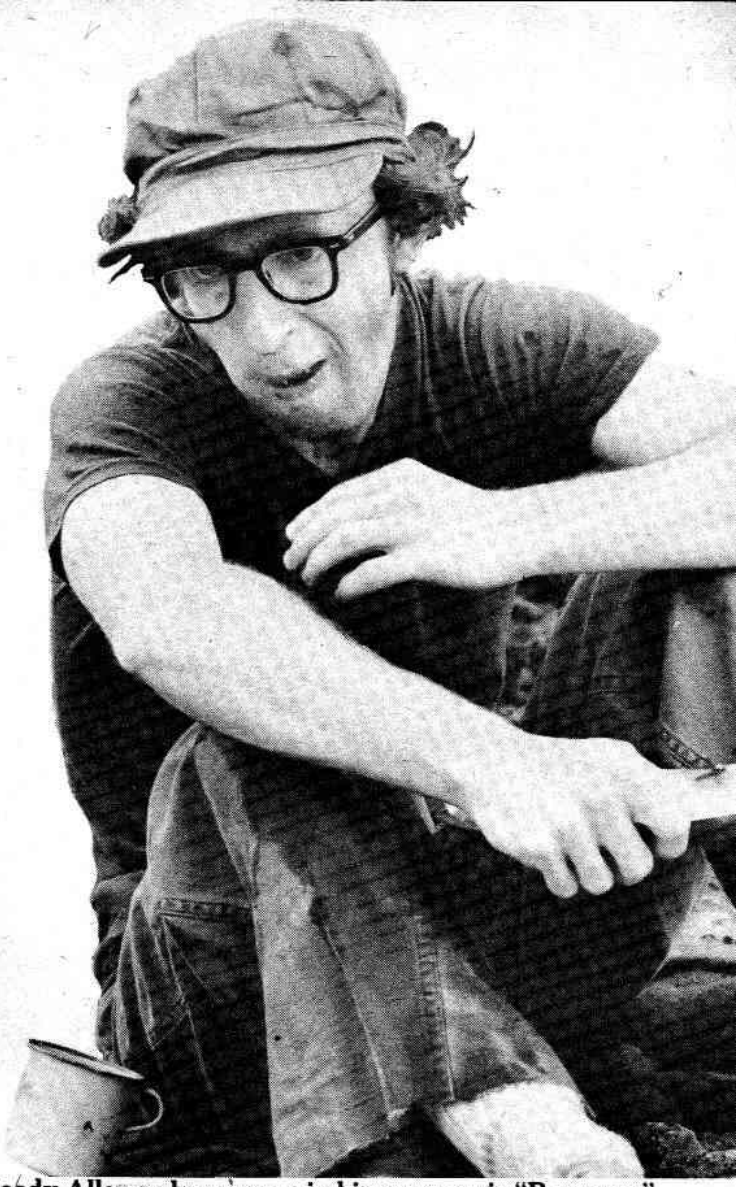
MANOLETTE REALLY KNOWS HOW TO THROW THE BULL!

ALLEN

Woody Allen has been hailed as one of the most original and multi-talented wits of our time. Creating his own material, he performs in nightclubs, TV, on the stage, and in movies like "What's New, Pussycat?" (which he also wrote)—"Casino Royale" (which he would like everyone to know that he didn't write)—and epics ranging from "What's Up, Tiger Lily?" and "Take The Money And Run" to his new United Artists movie out shortly (which he co-authored, directed and starred in)—a movie entitled "Bananas."

The creator of all this output was born in Brooklyn on December 1, 1935. At 17, while still attending Midwood High School, Woody began making money as a gagwriter. He started by sending in gags to newspaper columnists. Soon after graduating from High School, Woody became a bona fide writer for several of the top TV shows including Sid Caesar, Art Carney, Pat Boone, Carol Channing and Garry Moore. He was the recipient of a Sylvania award for his work on a Sid Caesar special.

In 1961, at the urging of his managers, Jack Rollins and Charles Joffe, Woody began performing his own material at obscure New York City clubs, giving up his $1700 a week writing job to work for $50 a week in Greenwich Village niteries. There in November of 1962 at the Bitter End, a New York Times reviewer caught his act. After a highly enthusiastic review, Woody was on his way. The rest is history.



Woody Allen as he appears in his new movie "Bananas."

A SAMPLING OF WOODY'S HUMOR

• I went to N.Y.U. where I took all the Abstract Philosophy courses like Truth And Beauty, Introduction to God, Death 101. Only I was thrown out of college for cheating. It was with the Dean's wife.

• My grandfather had a wonderful funeral. It was a catered affair, with strolling accordion players and a buffet table. And there in the center of the table was a replica of the deceased in potato salad.

• After six years of marriage, my wife and I pondered whether to take a vacation or get a divorce. We decided on the divorce. We figured that a trip to Bermuda is over in two weeks, but a divorce is something you always have.

• My wife was very immature. I'd be in the bathroom taking a bath and she would walk right in and sink my boats.

• I'm afraid a lot of my relatives are eccentric. You see this watch? This is an absolutely fantastic, very fine, elegant gold watch that I got from my grandfather. He sold it to me. On his death bed.

• My mother is a little peculiar too. She always used to complain about how untidy my room was. And so one day she offered to become my maid. She would come in twice a week and clean for me, and I would pay her, whatever a maid got. Well, this worked out all right for a couple of weeks but I had to let her go. She stole.

• I keep having this birthday cake fantasy in which they wheel out a big cake with a beautiful girl in it. And she pops out and hurts me and gets back in.

• I can take care of myself. In event of danger I have this sword that I carry around with me wherever I go. In case of a real emergency, I press the handle and it turns into a cane so I can get sympathy.

• I don't know why but I seem to attract kooky girls. I mean real weirdos. Like last night I had this girl in my apartment and all we did was dance to Marcel Marceau records. She heard I liked to draw so she asked me to draw her. But I got into a little trouble. I tried to trace her.

• You want to know why I'm so neurotic, I'll tell you. I was breast-fed on falsies.

Since many top-notch magazines select their All-America Football Teams, we figured we'd do likewise. Only our selections are a little bit different. Ours belong in the Hall of **Shame!** You'll see why after meeting...

SICK's

★ALL-AMERICA★ FOOTBALL TEAM

★★★

QUARTERBACK
Harley Ferdlip
State Penn

Created a sensation opening day by running the entire length of the field for a touchdown. Unfortunately, it was in the opposite direction. Despite this, he's a player who always terrorizes his opponents as he crashes thru the line. This is because he has bad breath. A real pro though, he's the master of the hidden ball trick. Only trouble is, he always forgets where it is.

RIGHT HALFBACK
Denzil Glomsby
William & Manny

In the last game of the season, with seconds to go, he literally jumped over the entire opposing team and landed over the goal line. Only trouble was, he didn't have the ball. Whatever the case, he's one of the biggest ground-rushers in the game. What he does is drink prune juice before he starts. Very shrewd, he rubs garlic on the ball so he knows where it is at all times.

★★★

LEFT HALFBACK
Clyde Whipple
Texas A&P

Set a new record by racking up 86 points in one game all by himself. Problem was, they were all for the other side. Nevertheless, he's one of the great running backs of all time. So terrified is he of being tackled, he keeps running back all the time. A tremendously heavy bruiser, he stands 8'1" and weighs 640 lbs. The crowd goes wild every time he runs with his backfield in motion.

FULLBACK
Clarence Fern
M.I.T.T.

In one game he managed to dodge eight men running to tackle him near the goal line. The only difficulty, there were nine men out there. At any rate, he holds the record for yelling "Time Out!" more than anyone. This is due to a bladder condition. A devoted son, whenever he's on the road he calls home every night, gives one ring, and asks for himself so his mother knows he's all right.

★★★

Script by Paul Lamont **Art by Jack Sparling**

HOW DOES THE NAME ANTONIO ROCCA GRAB YOU?

★

RIGHT TACKLE
Barnaby Dretch
Northern Methodist

Always on the go, he holds the record for being tackled when he didn't even have the ball. Another record he holds is having himself paged 47 times over the loudspeaker. A real hot-shot, he's the only player in football who wears corrective cleats. He used to wear a special uniform made of 100% un-sanforized cotton. He quit after one time in a rainstorm when he almost shrank to death.

★

RIGHT GUARD
Rufus Blerd
Heckuva State

The game's most colorful player, he's a real practical joker. One day he ran into the bleachers, pointed a gun at the 80,000 people there and yelled, "Don't anybody move, this is a stickup!" A great contortionist, he's the only player who can really run around his own end. Last year he walked off with the fabulous Heisman Trophy. But they caught him later and made him put it back.

★

CENTER
Harvey Finch
Az-Tech

In the crucial game of the season he broke his finger. What happened was, somebody kicked him in the nose. A very ugly player, in last year's team photo his was the face they cropped out. Also, he's not very bright. He has to "lip-synch" his signals to previously taped recordings. This is the fellow who tried to commit suicide by slashing his wrists. Only he used an electric razor.

★

LEFT TACKLE
Barney Finster
S.M.U.T.

A typical clod, when we get to the bottom of the pileup it's always **his** body we find underneath. In bone-crushing games it's always **his** bones that get crushed. And when the referee yells "Foul!" it's always on **him** the foul was made. He's the only player who ever had a Charley Horse and the St. Vitus Dance at the same time. Nevertheless they like keeping him around. They send him out for coffee.

★

LEFT END
Orville Grovis
Corpus Delecti

Best remembered for the time he intercepted the ball on his own goal line, and started to run all the way back. Just his luck however, his pants fell down. A real hard-luck player, he's the only man in football who ever broke both legs in the Locker Room before the game. Experts say he has a suicidal complex. This is why his analyst makes him pay in advance. Voted Rookie of the Year in his 10th Season.

★

SUBSTITUTE
Homer Klinemine
L.S.D.

The substitute's substitute, this man holds the record for time sitting on the bench. He even sits there off-season in case they need something. During last year's final game he was the last player available to go in. Only instead of him they sent in the **bench!** Nevertheless, he will always be remembered as the man who did the most for his teammates' morale. What he did was get them girls.

★

LEFT GUARD
Felix Hartnit
School of Hard Knocks

The top Left Guard in the country, in the final game of the season he really took off with the Right Guard. This left his teammates defenseless. Nonetheless they forgave him and voted him the player most likely to succeed—in another sport. A devoted family man, he recently gave his parents a season box for all games. Not a seat, just a box. They love him however, as he sends home checks.

★

RIGHT END
Zeke Tishman
N.Y.U.?

A top football player, surprisingly enough, he happens to be a midget. He stands only 3 feet tall. To get into football he lied about his height. But he comes in very handy. In crucial plays he goes **under** the line. And when they really need a touchdown, the quarterback carries him **and** the ball. Off-season he works in a Jersey City catering Hall. What he does is stand on wedding cakes.

★

COACH
Oswald Stench
Howare U

This man is a veteran coach. What he does is tell players he's a "veteran" so they feel sorry for him and listen. This strategy led his team to 29 straight victories. Only these were in the Ping Pong Tournaments before each game. A very liberal coach, he lets his players break training rules by smoking, drinking and carrying on with women. Just so long as they come home every night to sleep.

★

A SING-A-LONG SWING-A-LONG

HIPPIE SONG SHEET

WAY-OUT WORDS TO TURNED-ON TUNES

• RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSED HIPPIE

Rudolph the red-nosed hippie
Had a very groovy nose
And all the other hippies
Thought it looked like it had froze,
Rudolph got it from drinking
All the time he was on edge,
Came home each night real stinking—
Drunks saw him and took the pledge!
Then one night he got some bread,
To this bar he flew,
Rudolph with your nose so red
Knock it off or you'll turn blue.
Now all the hippies cruising
Pass him every night near town,
He couldn't stop his boozing
So now he's padding six feet down!

• WHIFFENPOOF SWING

From the tables down at Fillmore
To the place where Jimi stood
To the groovy freaked-out loft
I call my pad,
We will serenade the hippies
And, like, clue in every hood
Then we'll turn on all that
Funky stuff like mad.
We're poor little cats
Who, like, flipped our wigs,
Bop, bop, bop.
Just cool little cats
Who, like, run from pigs,
Bop, bop, bop.
Psychedelic weirdos off on a kick,
Swinging along on every lick,
Man, have mercy, like, we're so sick,
Bop, bop, bop.

• MY PSYCHEDELIC BABY

Come to me my psychedelic baby,
Straighten out or you'll turn blue,
All these trips of yours
Don't make it, baby,
You know, doll, that
I got eyes for you.
Every chick, like, has one thing
That's psycho,
But you should be in Bellevue,
Cool it now, you hear?
'Cause you're just not all there!
Or else you'll make me
Psychedelic too.

• ON THE HIPPIE SIDE OF THE STREET

Grab your duds and get your rags,
Leave your hangups in the alley,
Just, like, move your feet
To the hippie side of the street.
Come and groove the funky scene
And those cats who smoke bananas,
Just turn on real neat
To the hippie side of the street.
I used to wail like a square,
Came on, Man, like nowhere,
Daddy, I wasn't queer,
I streaked out, I freaked out,
If I never have no junk
I'd be high as any swinger
Zonked with the elite
On the hippie side of the street.

• YOU MADE ME GROOVE YOU

You made me groove you
I had no eyes to do it,
I wasn't clued to do it,
You made me groove you
And, like, you always knew it,
I guess I went and blew it,
You made me crazy, baby,
You made me kick,
But there were times, baby,
You made me feel just sick.
You made me groove you,
I didn't want to flip, like,
I never meant to trip, like,
I need your jive, that's true,
Yes I do, you're hip I do,
Like, Man, I do,
So fill me, fill me,
Fill me, fill me in on the score,
You know you got the kinda action
I'd freak out for,
You know you made me groove you.

• ON A SLOW FREIGHT TO FRISCO

I'd love to get you
On a slow freight to Frisco
All to myself, solo,
Get you and stash you
In a car ever more,
Until the train fuzz
Come in thru the door.
Split with me, baby,
On a slow freight to Frisco,
We'll make the scene, then blow,
I'd love to groove you
On a slow freight to Frisco
All by myself, solo.

• A HIPPIE GIRL IS LIKE A MELODY

A hippie girl is like a melody
That's played way out of tune,
Just like the riffs
Of some weird flatted-fifths,
A groovy chick is like a lick
From a Bob Dylan kick,
She comes on strong
Just like a Beatles sound,
She sends you till you flip,
You can swing her and then,
Turn on again,
A hippie girl is just like an
Acid trip.

• HOW'S ABOUT YOU?

I dig the hippie scene
How's about you?
I dig a sick routine
How's about you?
I dig a folk-rock lick
When the beat is slow,
I dig a crazy kick,
Pot and a turned-on chick,
How's about you?
I'm mad about banned books
Now it's leaked out,
And Abbie Hoffman's looks
Make me freak out,
Holding hands in a crash-pad scene
Sniffing that mescaline
May not be new but, I groove it
How's about you?

• ROCK 'N' ROLL YOUR BABY WITH A GROOVY MELODY

Rock 'n' roll your baby
With a groovy melody,
When you sing, start to swing
From the heart of Leary.
Blow those cool blues, Daddy-O,
Right thru that freaked-out patio
And rock it straight to Frisco,
To Greenwich Village, Man,
And old Mount Kisco.
Ache no more, my baby,
Daddy's gonna wail that sound,
And ol' Timothy, wait and see,
Will jive it all around.
A million hopped-up notes, like,
I will soon blow,
You'll really turn on, like,
You'll really go-go,
Rock 'n' roll your rock 'n' roll baby
With a groovy melody.

• I FOUND THIS MILLION DOLLAR BABY IN A FIVE AND TEN CENT BAR

It was a wild October love-in,
The scene was groovy and bizarre,
I found this million dollar baby
In a five and ten cent bar,
The booze continued for an hour,
I hung around out by the car
To dig this million dollar baby
From that five and ten cent bar.
She was drinking vodka
And kept on yelling more,
She was guzzling vodka
Till she fell on the floor,
(like in the sawdust yet),
If you should want to cop some action,
Just play it cool till three or four
Then check this million dollar baby
In that five and ten cent bar.

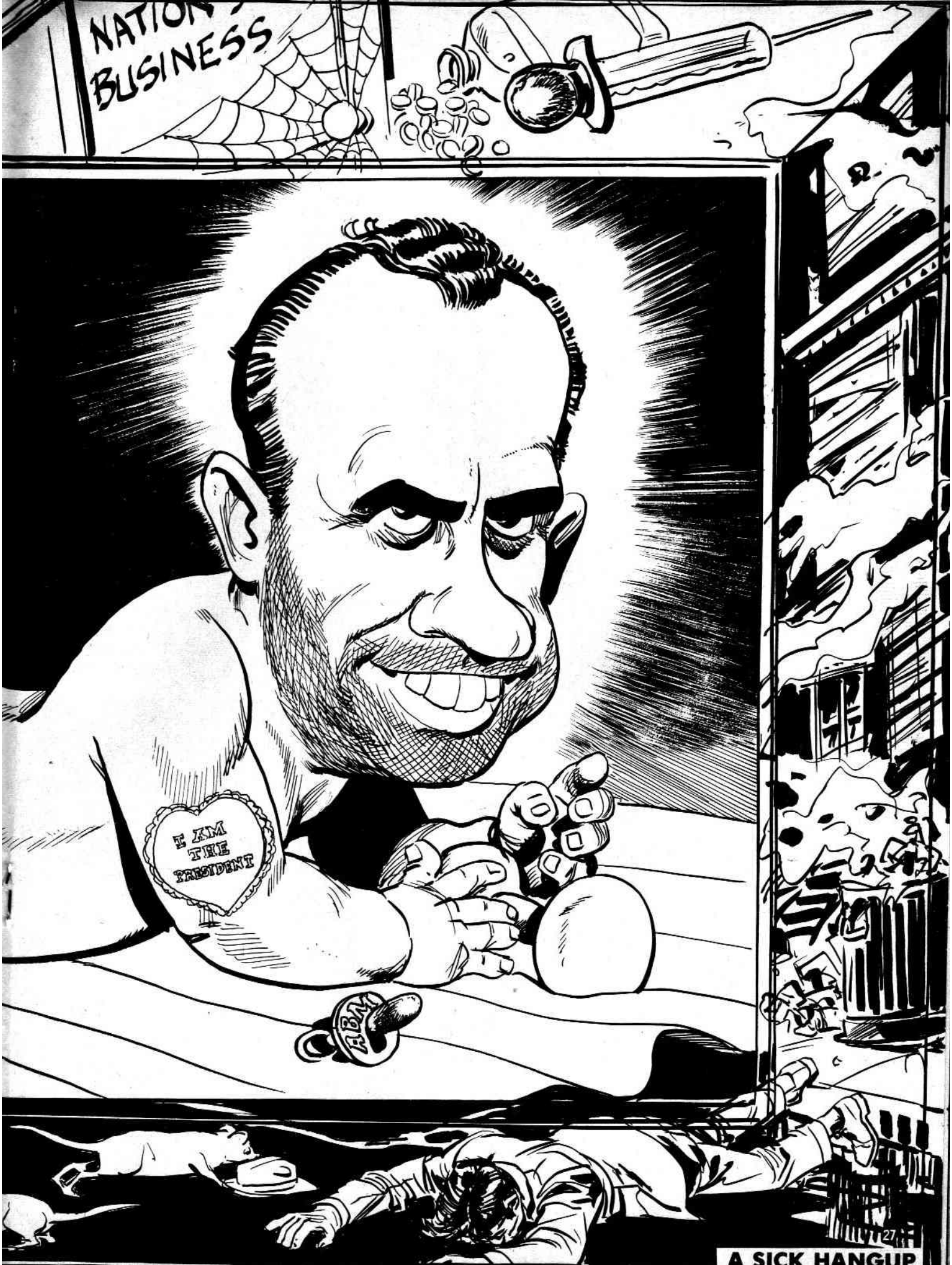
• I'M ALWAYS CHASING YOUNG CHICKS

I'm always chasing young chicks,
Watching teeny-boppers cruising by,
My chicks are just like all my kicks
Endless as I'm high.
Some cats they make it with just
One broad,
I always need a whole lot more,
One broad would leave me
Ending up bored,
I would have to make another score,
Believe me,
I'm always chasing young chicks,
Hoping to find a little live one
Or more.

• HIPPIE PARADE

In your hippie bonnet
With all the beads upon it
You'll be the wildest chick there
In the Hippie Parade.
I'll be cool and turn on
And when you put that lid on
I'll be the grooviest cat there
In the Hippie Parade.
In the Village, like,
The East Village, like,
All the artists they will sketch us
And you'll be the chick
With that look kinda sick.
Oh, I could write a sonnet
About your hippie bonnet
And the freak I'm dragging
To the Hippie Parade.

GROSS
PRODUCT
"Let me make one thing perfectly clear..."



A SICK HANGUP

It seems everybody loves a winner. Today if you're a loser you're a forgotten man. Now this doesn't seem fair. In fact, it's downright unjust. What should be done then, is to **organize** losers so they can fight back. We must help those poor souls in the same way we help **other** needy individuals. And so, in keeping with our policy of helping the underdog (and mainly to fill up a couple of pages) we now come up with a few ideas for . . .

SICK'S ORGANIZA

AN APPEAL FOR

L.O.U.S.E

(Losers Of United States Events)

A Non-Profit Organization
(even in this we can't come out ahead!)

America is a land of winners. Nobody loves a loser. And since all events have only **one winner,** it stands to reason there are a lot of us **losers** around. These rejected people wind up lonely, bitter and neurotic.

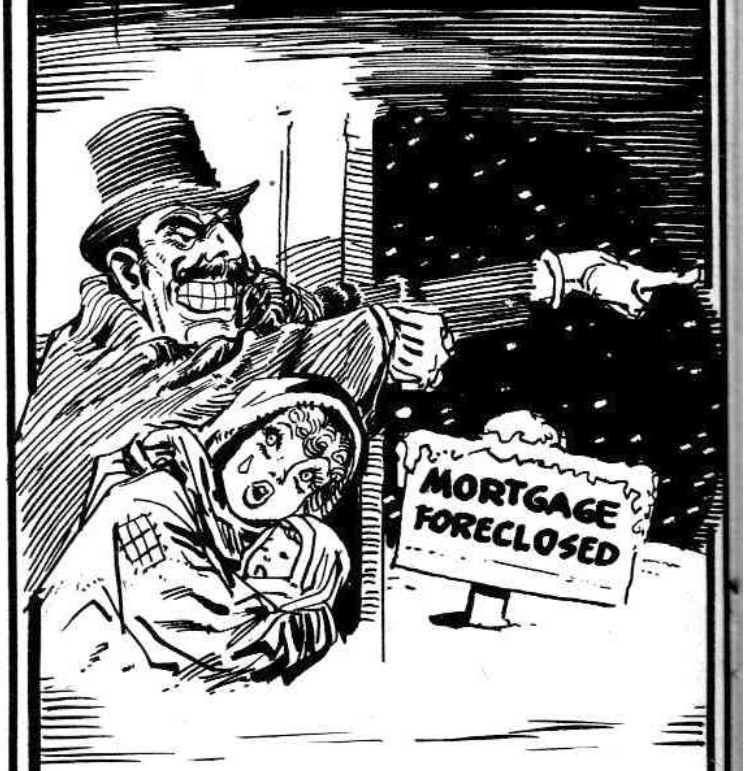
They need your help! Give them back their pride! Give them another chance at victory! Let the **other** guy be the loser! Let **him** become a part of our group. Let's be big enough so we can help **other** losers! Participate in this vicious cycle today! Join us and become a loser yourself!

Remember: It's not how you play the game, but whether you **win** or **lose** that counts!

YOU'LL HELP IN A WORTHY CAUSE WHEN YOU HELP IN

VAIN

(Villains of America—Instituted Nationally)



All over the world, villains are shunned by society. On screen they never get the girl and wind up getting killed. In real life they're cursed by everybody. Being society's most persecuted group, villains desperately need your help.

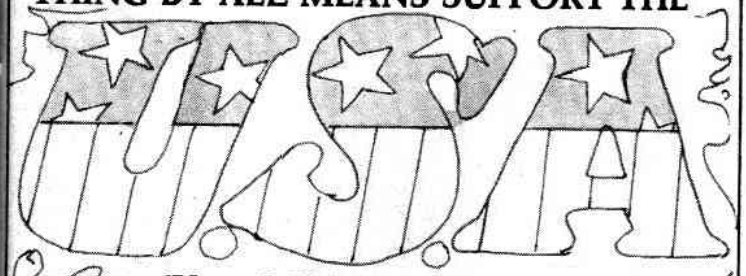
The money you send is used to change the "image" of the villain, giving him an "appealing" personality. We do this by seeing that the villain wins a few battles now and then—both on the screen and off—to publicize the idea that crime does pay! Our current huge treasury will bear that out.

So send in your dollars now. We'll use it as bribes and payola to get the "image" we want. You be the good guy! Let us be the villain in our fight for equal rights!

Script by Eden Norah
Art by Jack Sparling

TIONS FOR LOSERS

IF YOU'VE NEVER SUPPORTED ANYTHING BY ALL MEANS SUPPORT THE



(United Shlemiels of America)

AN ORGANIZATION OF
SLOBS, SHNOOKS, NEBBISHES AND CLODS

Won't You Join Us?

There are an estimated 140,000 shlemiels in this country alone—not to mention those who couldn't even crack the statistics. These bunglers keep getting in everybody's way and cause general havoc. With your money we straighten out these misfits. Our Director was once one of the biggest shlemiels in America. Thru our teaching he has risen to become our leader. And despite this success, it hasn't changed him one bit! So send in your check today. And don't forget to sign it. Don't be a shlemiel yourself!

CONTRIBUTE TO GREATER HAPPINESS
...CONTRIBUTE TO...

R.U.I.N.

B.C.

(Runners-Up In National Beauty Contests)

Each year thousands of wholesome American girls wind up bitter and disillusioned because they're defeated in beauty contests. The hardest-hit are the runners-up—the Number Two girls who are just nosed out.

At so impressionable an age, many of these girls become permanently traumatized. They in turn perpetuate this neurosis in their children. Thus the entire country can fall victim to this injustice.

So run down to your bank right away, take out all your money and send it to us. Help in this worthy cause. Let's put wholesome girls back on their feet again—where wholesome girls belong!

In the last issue of SICK we presented our version of a School for Cab Drivers. This feature brought in a lot of mail. We're ignoring this mail however, and are doing another feature like it. This time we salute another profession that should be given its proper recognition. And we do it in our version of a . . .

SCHOOL FOR GARBAGEMEN

A SICK MONOLOGUE

"O.K., let's stop with all this garbage and pay attention! Look around this classroom! It's just plain **disgusting!** How can I conduct a class in this ridiculous environment? Look at the walls. **Spotless!** See the floor? Not a **speck on it!** Everything's too **clean!** Who's responsible for this **mess?** Now dump out all the waste baskets and start **cluttering up** the joint! Let's have a little **atmosphere** here!

All right, we'll now stand **inspection.** Zambrowski, you're out of uniform! You're a **disgrace** to the profession! You look too **well-groomed!** Put a few grapefruit skins in your hair. And tuck a couple of chicken feathers behind each ear. There! That's it! You look **beautiful!** Absolutely **stunning!** Go to the head of the **pile!**

Now that we have the proper atmosphere we'll begin. Will you wheel in the **garbage truck,** please! What we're going to do is practice garbage disposal **right here** in this classroom. Let's make believe this is a **typical city street.** Atkins and Hoolihan, you begin by throwing the garbage from those cans into the truck. **Not that way,** you **clods! Nitwits!** You're getting too much garbage into the **truck** and not enough on the **street!** And Hoolihan, you didn't throw the empty can back on the street **upside down!** That's so the **goo** gets all over the **sidewalk!** Let's have a **sloppier job** next time!

Now the rest of you are making another big mistake. Probably the **biggest!** You're not making enough **noise!** I want to hear **continuous clanging cans! LOUDER!! I can still hear myself talking!** Remember—nobody sleeps while you're on the job!

Now here are stacks of **newspapers** on the street. Also a lot of **bulky cartons** that couldn't fit in the cans. Start moving them! **Mendoza!** What are you **doing?** You're putting them in the **truck!** You **fathead! Three demerits!** Can't you see the newspapers aren't tied together properly, and the cartons aren't even broken up! Throw them all back in the street! Don't take anything unless it's in a **neat package!** We don't want anything that even **looks** like garbage!

Now, a lot of people will find out what you do for a living and make **jokes** about it. They'll say things like "It must be a **smelly** job!" Or "You look down in the **dumps!"** Or the ever popular "You must take a lot of **guff** on your job!" **Ignore them!** Right now there's nothing you can do. Our Public Relations Department is working on **answers** to these jokes that will definitely top them. There is one answer ready however. Just pray this happens so you can do the line. If someone comes rushing up at the last minute, lugging a garbage can and says "Am I **too late** for the garbage?" . . . you say . . . and write this down . . . "No, **jump right in!"**

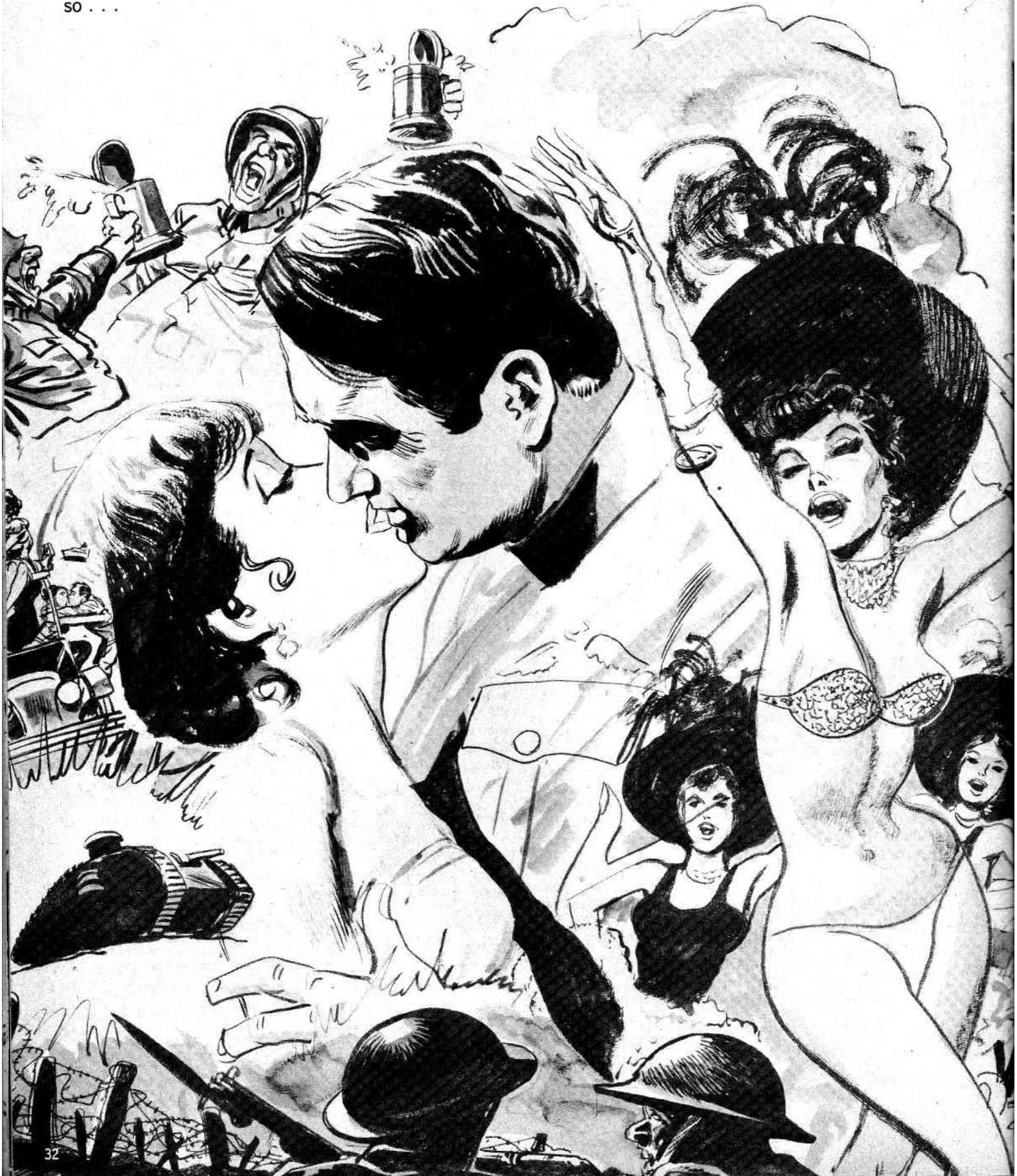
But enough of levity. I have here the results of last week's examination. Smedley, you did well in **egg shells** but you failed **tangerine pits.** Horowitz, your weakness is **potato peelings.** Furd, watch those **orange rinds.** And Kinlai, either brush up on your **banana peels** or find another business!

Remember—to be a good garbageman you must **eat** garbage, **sleep** garbage and **live** garbage! You have to have garbage in your **blood!** That's why **I'm** here. When you enter this classroom you're sure of **one thing** and one thing **only. You'll get a heckuva lot of garbage!!!**

Script by Bill Quidort Art by Bill Kresse

DARLING

Here's our version of a movie that's so clean and wholesome it has a GG Rating. This means people who aren't adolescent shouldn't be allowed to see it. Especially those with diabetes. What do you expect from a movie that's so sweet it's so . . .



SILLI

SICK MOVIE REVIEW

by
FRED WOLFE
(illustration by Jack Sparling)

This picture is all about the good old days of World War One when wars were fun and the only guys who protested were the ones who couldn't go. It tells the story of the fly-boys who went out on suicidal missions. Not with the enemy, just getting up in those planes. If you're looking for action, this movie is full of it. If you're looking for romance, this movie is full of it. In fact, anyway you turn, this movie is just plain full of it. The film stars Rock Hudson as the leader of an American Eagle Squadron. Not aviators, real eagles. He plays a man consumed by passion, consumed by ambition, consumed by dedication—one of the most consumptive men of his time. Co-starring is Julie Andrews, who plays the part of a German spy. This ingenious bit of casting was suggested by an agent who assured Julie it would make her a star. You may remember this agent. In World War Two he was the lookout at Pearl Harbor.

As the movie opens, Julie is sent by the German High Command to spy on Rock and his Eagle Squadron. It seems that Rock has just been awarded the Order of the Plucked Chicken for shooting down nine planes. He was awarded this by the German government, as eight of them were ours.

Anyway, to make sure Julie goes to London on this mission, they remind her she has relatives in Germany. She answers that this is the reason she's going—to get away from those relatives!

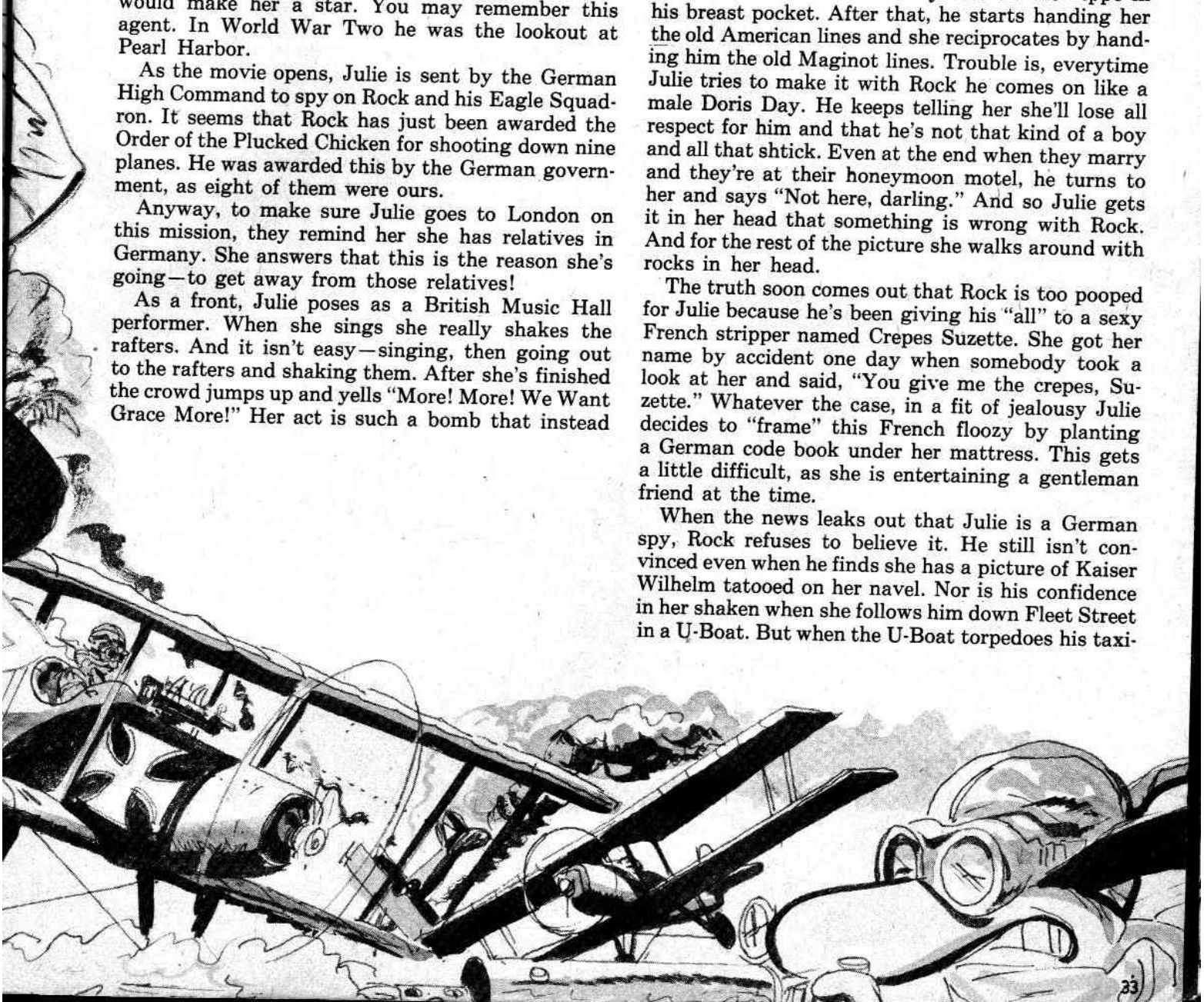
As a front, Julie poses as a British Music Hall performer. When she sings she really shakes the rafters. And it isn't easy—singing, then going out to the rafters and shaking them. After she's finished the crowd jumps up and yells "More! More! We Want Grace More!" Her act is such a bomb that instead of applause she's greeted by air raids. However, they soon apologize and offer her a free ride. On the Hindenburg. And talk about commercialism, it's the first time they ever showed a German Zeppelin with a "Goodyear Tire" sign on it!

Julie first comes to Rock's attention in a London restaurant, just after having her bra burned. No, she's not a member of Women's Lib. What happenyd was, the waiter came too close to her chest with a flaming shishkabob. After that she really shows Rock a thing or two. Later that evening, he has her serenaded by a troupe of fiddle-playing gypsies. They must have been real gypsies because they not only steal Julie's heart away, but also Rock's wallet.

Before long, Julie manages to start a flame in Rock's heart. She accidentally sets off the Zippo in his breast pocket. After that, he starts handing her the old American lines and she reciprocates by handing him the old Maginot lines. Trouble is, everytime Julie tries to make it with Rock he comes on like a male Doris Day. He keeps telling her she'll lose all respect for him and that he's not that kind of a boy and all that shtick. Even at the end when they marry and they're at their honeymoon motel, he turns to her and says "Not here, darling." And so Julie gets it in her head that something is wrong with Rock. And for the rest of the picture she walks around with rocks in her head.

The truth soon comes out that Rock is too pooped for Julie because he's been giving his "all" to a sexy French stripper named Crepes Suzette. She got her name by accident one day when somebody took a look at her and said, "You give me the crepes, Suzette." Whatever the case, in a fit of jealousy Julie decides to "frame" this French floozy by planting a German code book under her mattress. This gets a little difficult, as she is entertaining a gentleman friend at the time.

When the news leaks out that Julie is a German spy, Rock refuses to believe it. He still isn't convinced even when he finds she has a picture of Kaiser Wilhelm tatooed on her navel. Nor is his confidence in her shaken when she follows him down Fleet Street in a U-Boat. But when the U-Boat torpedoes his taxi-



cab he starts getting suspicious. It seems that the French Secret Service has been on her trail ever since they discovered her passport was under the name of Mata Hari. She claims she had her last named changed from Horowitz. The topper comes when Allied Intelligence discovers an old picture of Julie nude, in the centerfold of the Lutwaffe Gazette.

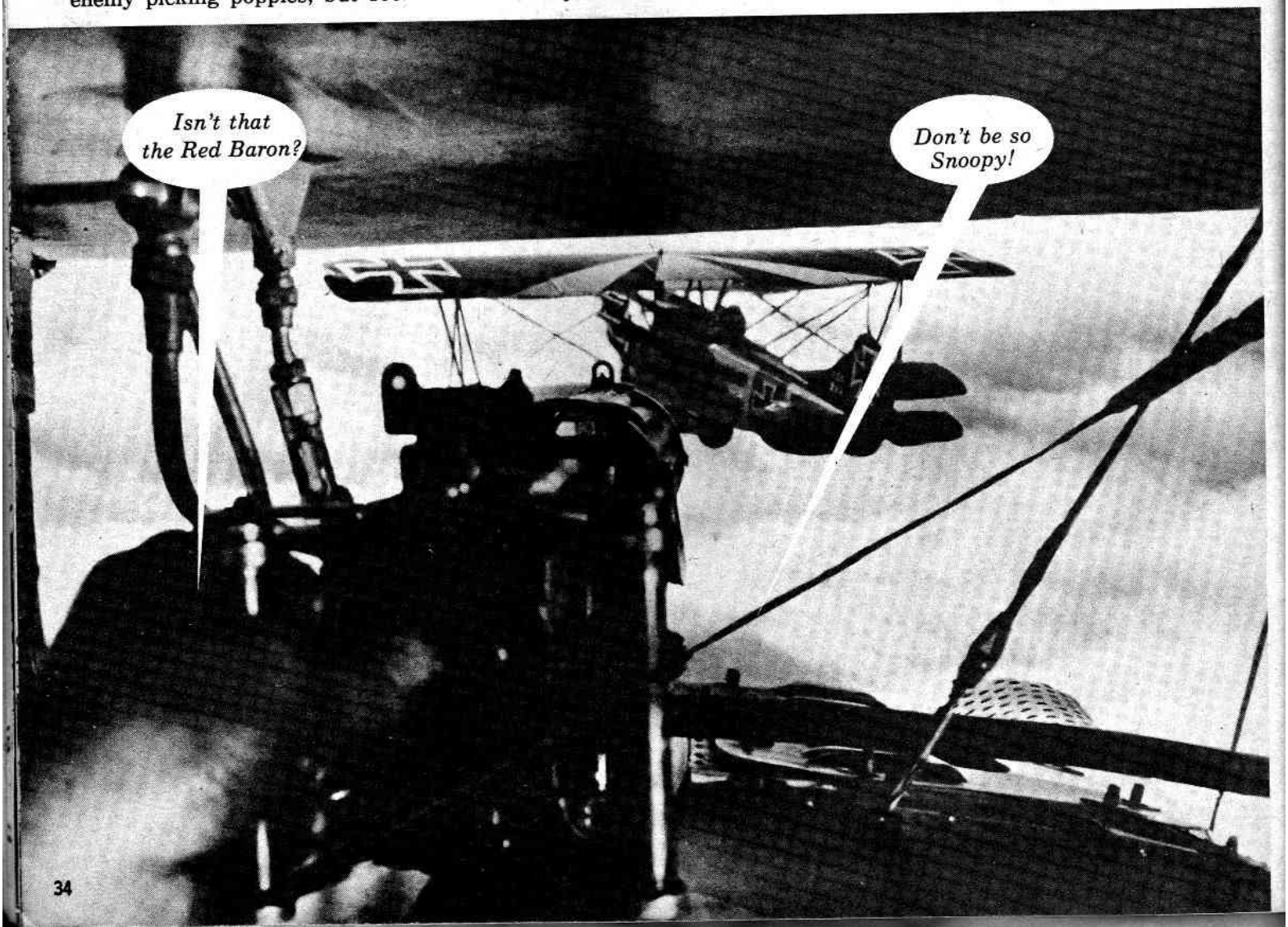
Heartbroken that she's gotten Rock into trouble, Julie confesses all her sins. Not to the Allies—to Jaqueling Susann, who promptly turns it into a best-seller. Fearing the French, Julie decides to flee to Switzerland where she plans to sit out the war eating cheese, repairing cuckoo clocks and avoiding income tax. However, a fink from the German High Command, fearing she might be caught and reveal her country's secrets, sends their top air ace, Baron von Richtofen (the Red Baron himself) after her. His mission is to strafe the train she's on with incendiary bullets before it reaches the safety of Switzerland. The Baron says, "there must be an easier way to light Julie's fire" but he goes anyway.

Meanwhile, back at the base, Rock learns of the diabolical plot to kill his beloved, and prepares to take off with his Eagle Squadron buddies and intercept the Red Baron. Now the story starts to move, as does most of the audience (walking out thru the exits). In hot pursuit of the Baron and his buddies, Rock flies low over Flanders Field, where red poppies are seen growing. He notices what he thinks is the enemy picking poppies, but soon discovers they're really pre-modern day hippies preparing the refreshments for a World War One version of the Woodstock Festival.

Rock arrives just in time to prevent the Baron's motley crew from turning Julie's train into a ball-bearing barbeque. After shooting down some enemy planes, he succeeds in driving off the Baron—so far off that he strafes a train on the Long Island Railroad. This cuts off service for three hours, although none of the regular passengers notice the difference. The most humiliating blow to Rock's ego however, comes when the Red Baron eludes him and is shot down by Snoopy, flying his Sopwith Camel. Not a plane, mind you, but a real camel. Rock immediately burns all his Peanuts books.

After the war, Rock and Julie are re-united. Their passions pent up from over the years, they can no longer control their flaming desires. To show you how anxious Julie is, she shows up on their first date in a wedding gown. And so, at the dinner table, Rock tears off Julie's clothes and makes violent love to her, right there and then. The audience doesn't mind, but that's the last time they'll ever be allowed in that cafeteria again.

When this movie was viewed by Richard Nixon and Spiro Agnew, they were so inspired by the soul-stirring singing of front-line melodies; by the beautiful color photography of the barren muddy battlefields; and by the lush gun emplacements on the guarded English countryside, that they decided to cancel Vietnam and do a rerun of World War One!



*putting up with what's-his-name!

The Love Generation

It has been said that love makes the world go round—that love is eternal and everlasting, a universal language. It seems that

How Different Love

Script by Paul Laikin

PSYCHIATRIST

MYRON P. FERDLIP
-PSYCHIATRIST-

November 19th

Dearest Rhoda:

I cannot rationalize my feelings any longer. I maturely love you. At first I thought you were just a mother image. I tried to free-associate to see why I was so emotionally involved with you. In my fantasy you were a Greek Goddess and I thought I had an Oedipus Complex. I showed hostility manifestations But I've since resolved these anxiety conflicts and I desire us to enter into a mature relationship.

Myron

Myron

P.S. Could this be wish fulfillment?

BOOKIE

Hialeah Park

Friday the 13th

Hi there Baby:

I'll lay you 8 to 5 you don't know who this is. It's me--Archie! 3 to 1 you don't know what I want. It's you--baby!

I'm nuts about you, see. You're a real gas. I know we only met for 3 minutes 14 years ago but I like to play long shots. Meet me at the $2 window at 3 o'clock next Thursday and we'll get hitched.

Archie

Archie

P.S. 2 to 1 you don't show up!

ADVERTISING MAN

BBB ADVERTISING

Binton Benson and Boles
Madison Avenue, N.Y.

Wednesday

My only darling:

This is off the top of my head so let's toss it up in the air and see who salutes it. I'm 100% crazy about you, sweetheart. You're the mildest girl I've ever known. So warm, so friendly, so free and easy in my arms. You act twice as fast as any other girl--and I've made tests!

I want you to marry me. Only one thing though--I wish you'd change your soap!

Oscar

everybody talks about love but lovers tend to express themselves in different ways. To show you what we mean, here are some passionate examples of...

Lovers Write Letters

Art by Angelo Torres

EXECUTIVE

RIGGS & MULCAHY
Investment Brokers

June 14, 1967

Miss Penelope Grovis
827 West 69th Street
New York, N. Y.

Dear Miss Grovis:
With regard to the latest developments in our current affair, I have noted the following:
In checking over my emotions, I find that I experience a chilling tingle in my spinal region whenever we meet. This has been construed by my associates and myself as a romantic manifestation.
Due to this unforseen turn of events, if you will kindly marry me at your earliest convenience it would be greatly appreciated.

Very truly yours,
R.B.
R.B. Sturgess
Sales Manager

SCIENTIST

September 24, 1967

Dear Phyllis:
It's a little too early to know anything definite but probability has it that these muscular vibrations I've been observing in the lower portion of my right ventricle (which I originally believed to be a malfunctioning of the pituatory gland) may be an emotional phenomenon generated by direct contact with you.
I am presently experimenting with this hypothesis. If my findings are correct--and tests prove conclusive--I will publish these feelings in a paper to you.

Sincerely,
Franklin
Franklin

HIPPIE

CLOUD NINE

MAN-
LIKE, BABY, YOU'RE THE SWINGIN-EST CHICK AROUND AND LIKE I GOT BIG EYES FOR YOU, DIG?
I'M REAL HIP TO YOUR JAZZ SO DON'T GO MAKING IT WITH SOME OTHER CAT WHILE YOUR DADDY-O IS AWAY.
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT AN UGLY FACE BUT LIKE I DIG DISTORTION.
I'LL MAKE IT TO YOUR PAD ON FRIDAY AND LIKE WE'LL SEND OUT VIBRATIONS, HEAR?

HOT LIPS

PLAYBOY

My Apartment
Midnight

Darling Cynthia:

I've never told this to a girl before but I—I—I love you! There, I've said it!

I know that I've been married 14 times—but they were just "girls"—not the right ones. You're the only girl for me. I knew it the minute I woke up from that party and found you there beside me. Meet me at my apartment tomorrow night and we'll talk about it some more.

Very sincerely,

Freddie

Freddie

By the way—if a woman answers, leave and come back later. Trust me.

LONGSHOREMAN

Pier 86
Loading time

Hey Kid-

Dammit, baby, I go for you, you old bag.

I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't curse, damn you.

We better get hitched right away, blast you - It's lousy living without you - [redacted]

Blast this [redacted] leaky pen!!!

Harry the Blaster

GANGSTER

LP

Leavenworth Penitentiary

14th Year

Hey Shirl:

I'm gettin' out soon and want youse to marry me. Whattaya say, Shirl, baby?

I'm nuts about ya--ya got class, ya know what I mean?

Stick wit me, sweetheart, and we'll be rollin' in the stuff. No more stickups for me--when I get outta here I'm gonna go straight. Wait for me, honey.

No. 48735916

No. 48735916

P.S. Only 23 more years to go.

TEENAGER

At the Soda Fountain

Hi:

I know they say we're too young but what do they know. We're going steady now and I got a good job delivering newspapers and all I know is that I love you. Didn't I give you my best Paul Anka record to prove it? Doesn't that mean something? What I want to say now is--let's elope Saturday after the game.

All my love,

Billy

Billy

P.S. If it rains we'll make it for Sunday. I'll call you.

PONCE DE LEON KNEW WHERE IT WAS AT!

VAUDEVILLE AGENT

Rexall
Drug
Store

Booth No. 3

Baby Doll:

Caught your act at that party Saturday night and fell in love with you, kid.
You do a great turn. I'd really love to handle you. How about teaming up with me—for life I mean. I'll draw up the contract. I can do a lot for you, kid. I like your style.

Love
Max

P.S. Don't call me, I'll call you.

MISER

CLASS OF SERVICE
This is a fast message unless its deferred character is indicated by the proper symbol.

WESTERN UNION
TELEGRAM

W. P. MARSHALL, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
R. W. McFALL, PRESIDENT

SYMBOLS
DL = Day Letter
NL = Night Letter
LT = International Letter Telegram

The filing time shown in the date line on domestic telegrams is LOCAL TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is LOCAL TIME at point of destination

SYA059 SY MNA038 (11)

(SY NA174) PD8 EXTRA=TDN BROOKLYN NY 23 745A EDT:

COLLECT TELEGRAM

Love you. STOP. Marry me.

R.G.

DOCTOR

Richard L. Grovis, M.D.

Rx

RICHARD L. GROVIS, M.D.
New York, N.Y.

P.S. 3 times a day

INFANT

DEAR
MARY JANE

I LUV YOU
WILL YOU MARR
Y ME

I HAVE A DOG
HIS NAME IS
ABDUL. I HATE
ABDUL. I LUV YOU.
DONT TELL MUMMY.
SHE HOLLERS A LOT
YOUR FRIEIND
TOMMY

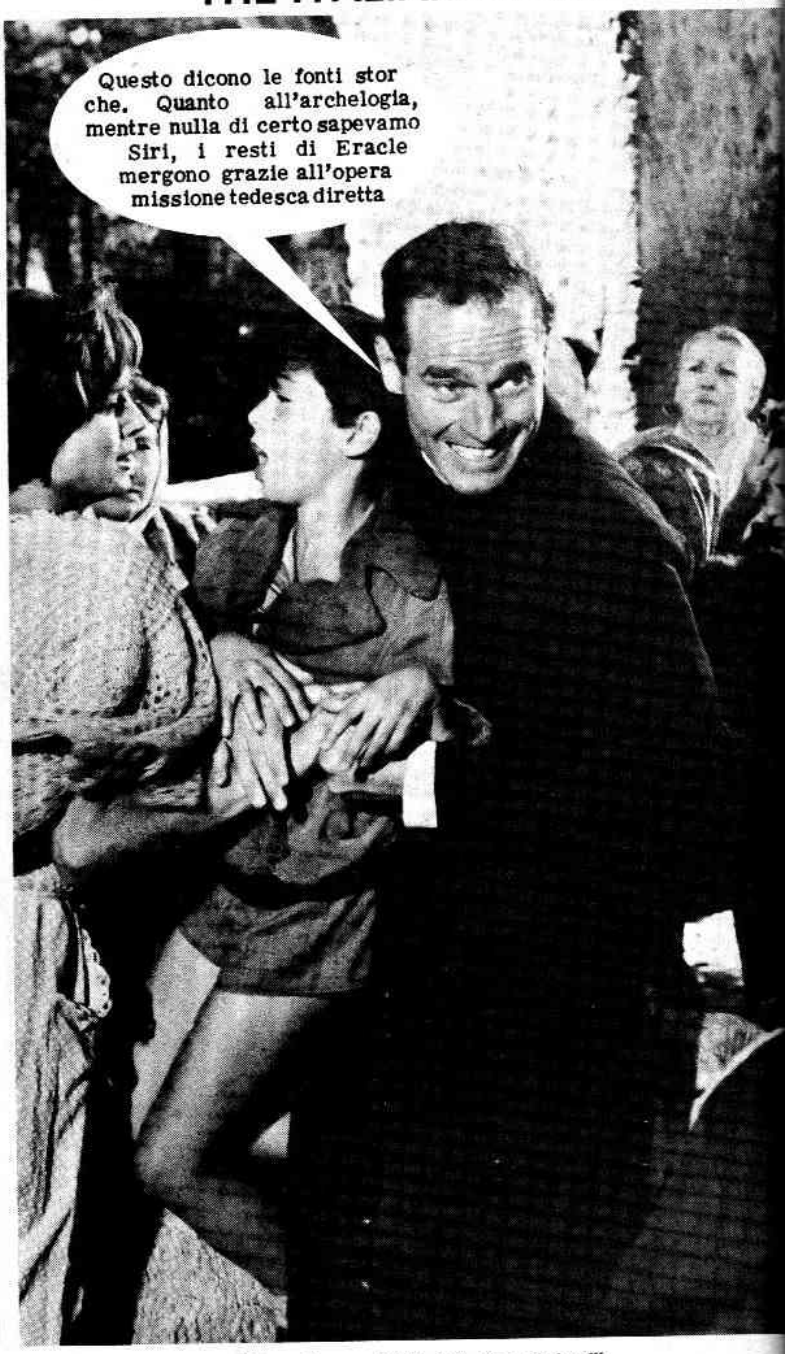
MORE SCENES FROM FOREIGN FILMS

WITH ENGLISH TRANSLATIONS BELOW

THE JAPANESE MOVIE

"No tickee, no washee!"

THE ITALIAN MOVIE



"Darn these child visitation rights!"

JESUS WAS A PLANNED CHILD!

THE GERMAN MOVIE

"I like you, you'll make a wonderful lampshade!"

THE SPANISH MOVIE

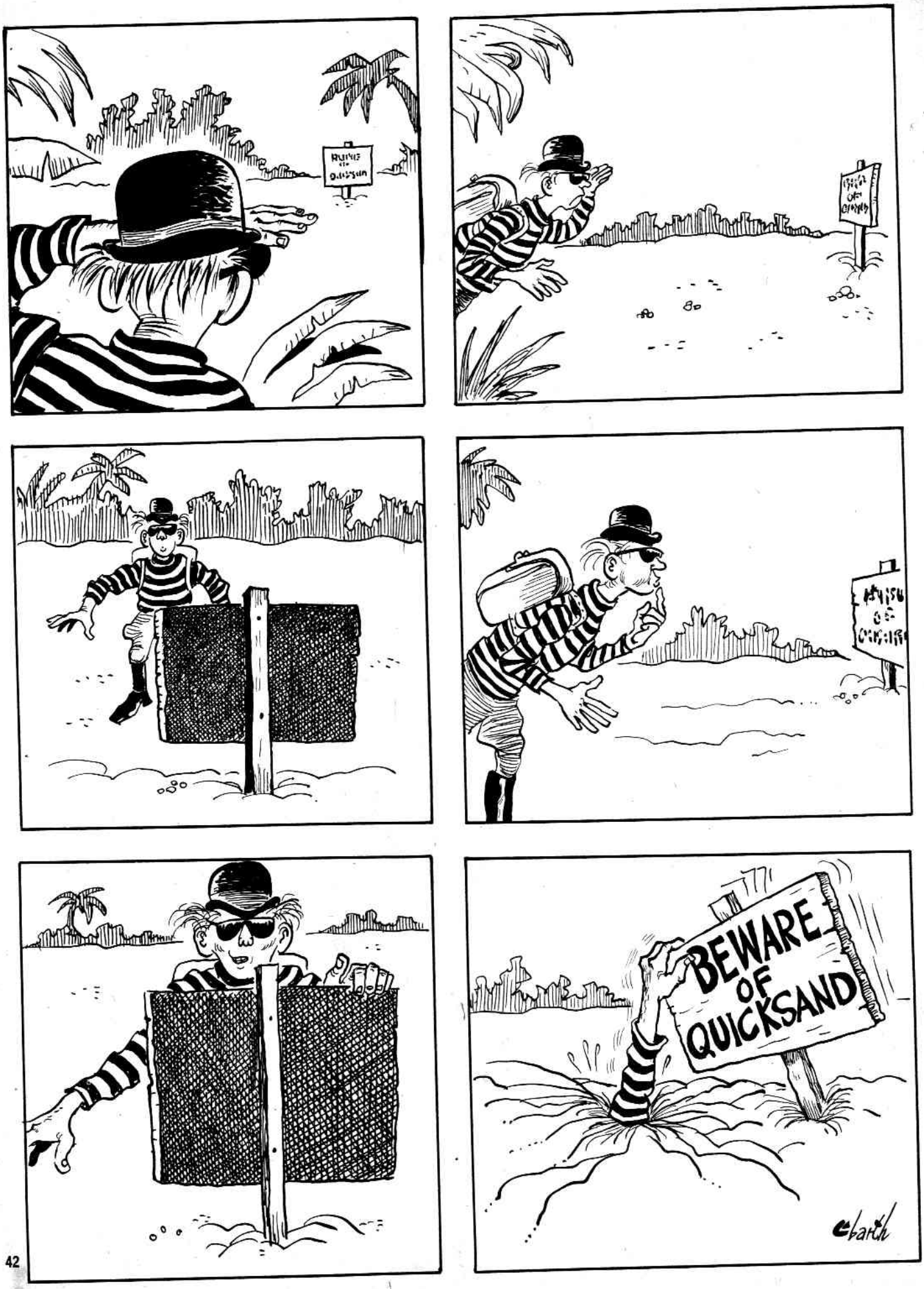
"Whattaya mean this man who's been living at our house isn't really your brother?"

THE ISRAELI MOVIE

"Of course the men know I'm a woman disguised as one of them, but who's gonna tell?"

JUDGE CRATER: PLEASE CALL YOUR ANSWERING SERVICE!

THE EXPLORER



If you think we're Sick, just wait till you read this magazine we found in our doctor's waiting room. It's a magazine by and for doctors, so like naturally it's called . . .

101 EXCUSES FOR NOT MAKING HOUSE CALLS

DOCTOR MAGAZINE

25 cc's

OCT.

—The Publication That Makes You Ill—

IS SUICIDE HABIT-FORMING?

by Aron Mayer M.D.

Touching Up Those X-Rays To Make The Patient Look Better

A Medic's Frank Confession: I Couldn't Make It As A Doctor— My Handwriting Was Too Legible!

What I Diagnosed As Yellow Jaundice Turned Out To Be A Japanese Patient!

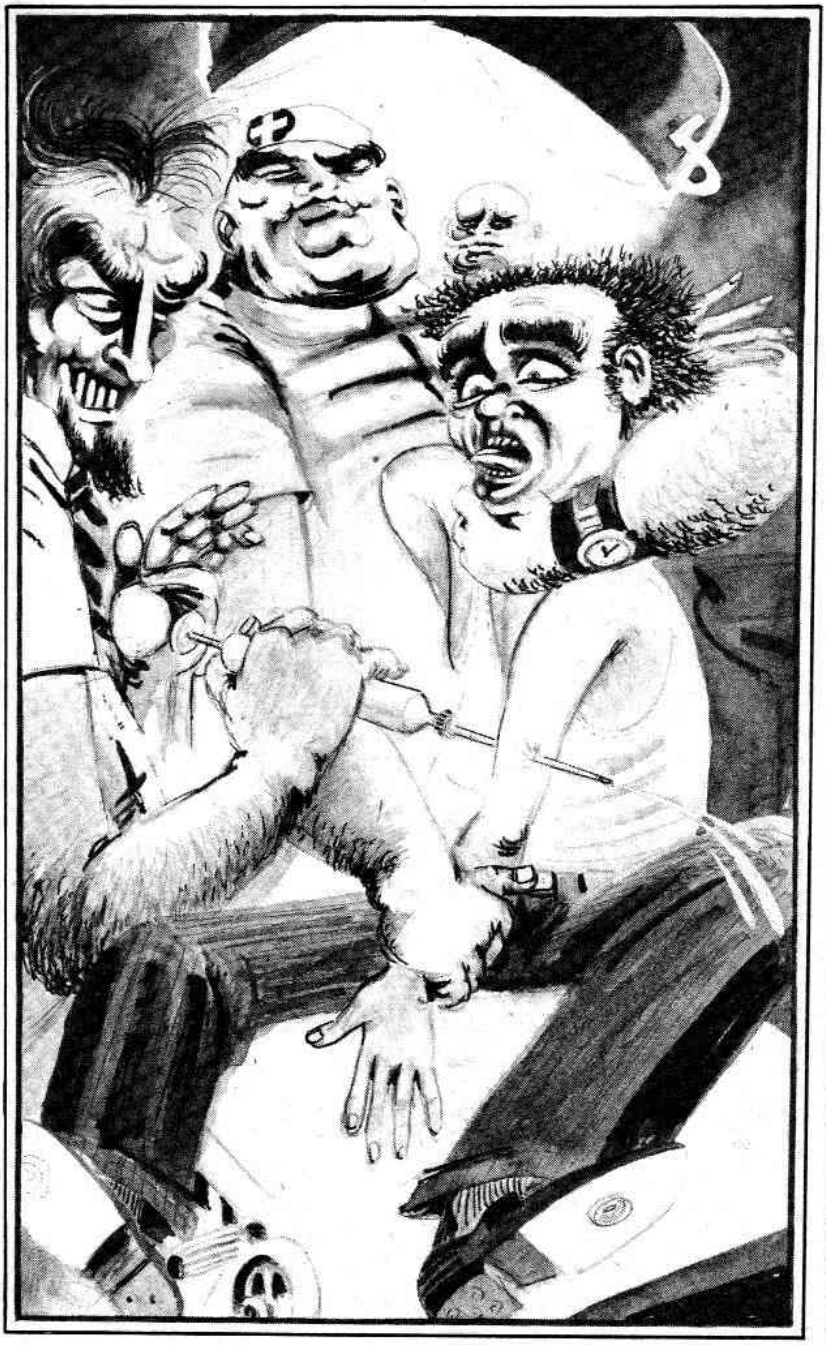
I Gave My Patient So Much Saccharine —He Developed Artificial Diabetes!

How To Prescribe Over The Telephone —And Never Ever See A Patient!

Hong Kong Flu:
An Hour After You're Cured You Come Down With It Again!

The Fighting Over Medicaire Is Great For Us —It's Making Everybody Sick!

Small Print In Medical Group Plans:
No Payments Unless The Whole Group Gets Sick!



86 WAYS TO PAD A BLUE SHIELD BILL

Script by Aron Mayer

Art by Arnoldo Franchioni

Vol. One No. One

DOCTOR MAGAZINE

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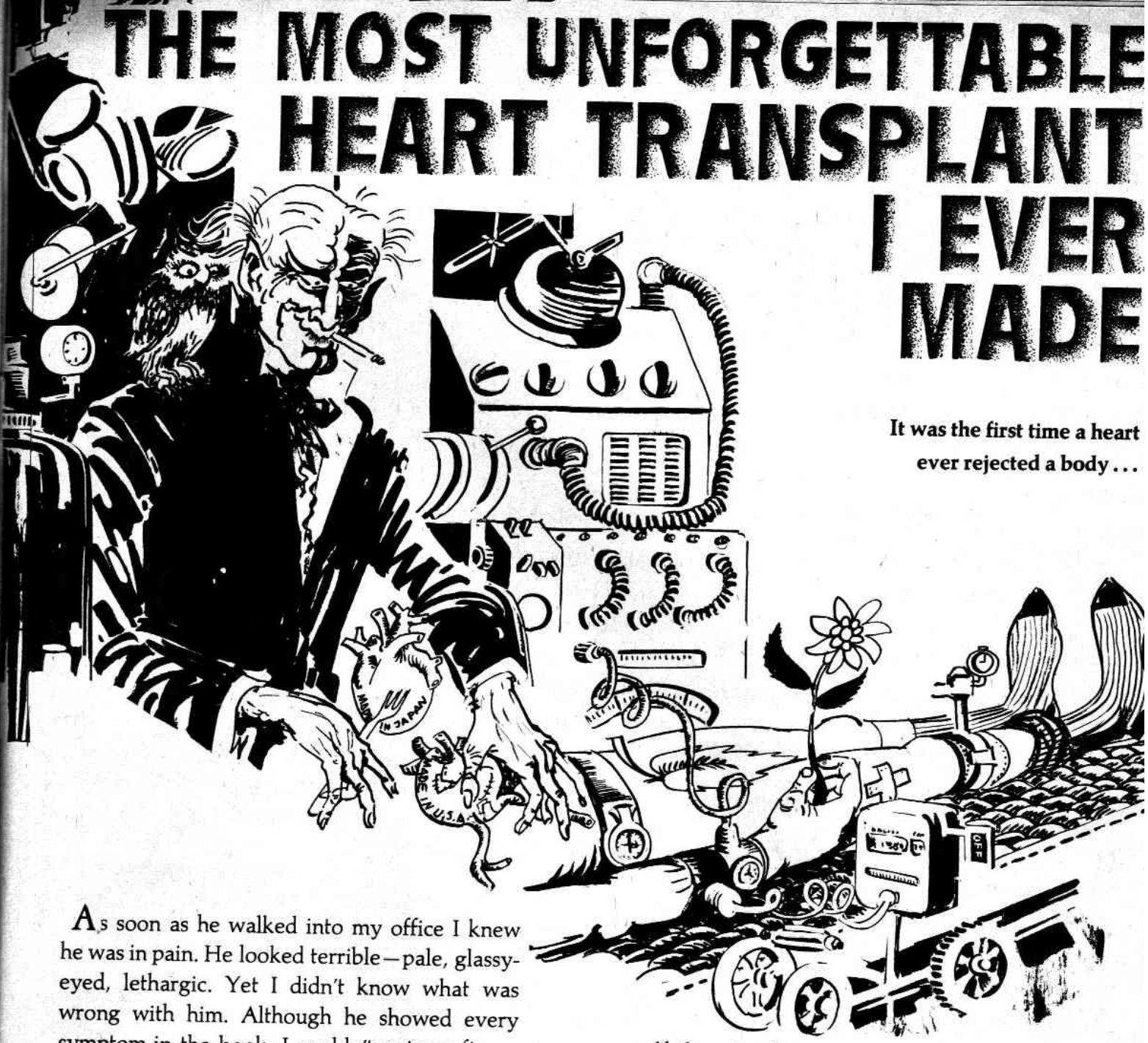
86 Cures For Unknown Diseases ..... CENTERFOLD

COVER ART by a deranged patient
(all names have been changed to make them funnier)

DOES THE NAME SONNY LISTON STRIKE YOU?

THE MOST UNFORGETTABLE HEART TRANSPLANT I EVER MADE

It was the first time a heart ever rejected a body . . .



As soon as he walked into my office I knew he was in pain. He looked terrible—pale, glassy-eyed, lethargic. Yet I didn't know what was wrong with him. Although he showed every symptom in the book, I couldn't put my finger on the trouble. So I gave him an EKG, a blood count, 28 cc's of Gamma-Globulin and a spinal tap. He didn't respond at all. In fact, he seemed to be in greater agony than before. So I continued the examination. I gave him a triple shot of morphine, 14 grams of sodium penthatol, a brain wave reading and two aspirins—just to be on the safe side. Still no inkling as to what was wrong!

I tell you, I was at my wit's end. It was the most baffling case I had ever encountered. I soon found myself giving him every test in the book—including some that were banned in Boston. I poked, jabbed, tapped, injected—everything but the kitchen sink. And soon I found myself throwing him in **there**—just so I could try everything.

And so I tried the last resort. I threw him on the table, opened up his chest and right there on the spot I did a heart transplant! What can I tell you—I was so carried away I actually ripped it out of a patient in the next room! But it worked. The man now seemed to relax. He just laid there, stared up at the ceiling, and all pain vanished from his face. It was a miracle, I tell you!

Yes, this was the most unforgettable heart transplant I ever made. And what makes it so unforgettable is that it turned out the man wasn't even a patient. He just came in to read the gas meter!

NORM CROSBY TELLS IT LIKE IT IS!

MEDICAL QUIZ:

ARE YOU A GOOD DOCTOR?

TAKE THIS TEST AND SEE

Have you prescribed at least one unnecessary operation this year?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you send your patients to specialists for every different kind of ailment?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you insist your bill be paid in cash so you don't have to declare it?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Have you written prescriptions for at least $1000 worth of worthless drugs this year?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you have magazines in your waiting room that are no more recent than 1932?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Between patients, do you sneak off into the back room for a cigarette?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you prescribe at least 500 different colored pills daily?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Tell the truth, did you make at least one house call this year?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you make each patient spend over $500 a year just for shot boosters?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you double your bill whenever you find that the patient belongs to a medical plan?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Are you, or have you had, at least one affair with your receptionist?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you start talking double-talk whenever you don't know what's wrong with the patient?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Do you prescribe over the telephone and so never have to see a patient?	YES ☐	NO ☐
Be honest—doesn't this test make you sick?	YES ☐	NO ☐

LIZZIE BORDEN'S PARENTS WERE NO GOOD ANYWAY!

—SCORING—

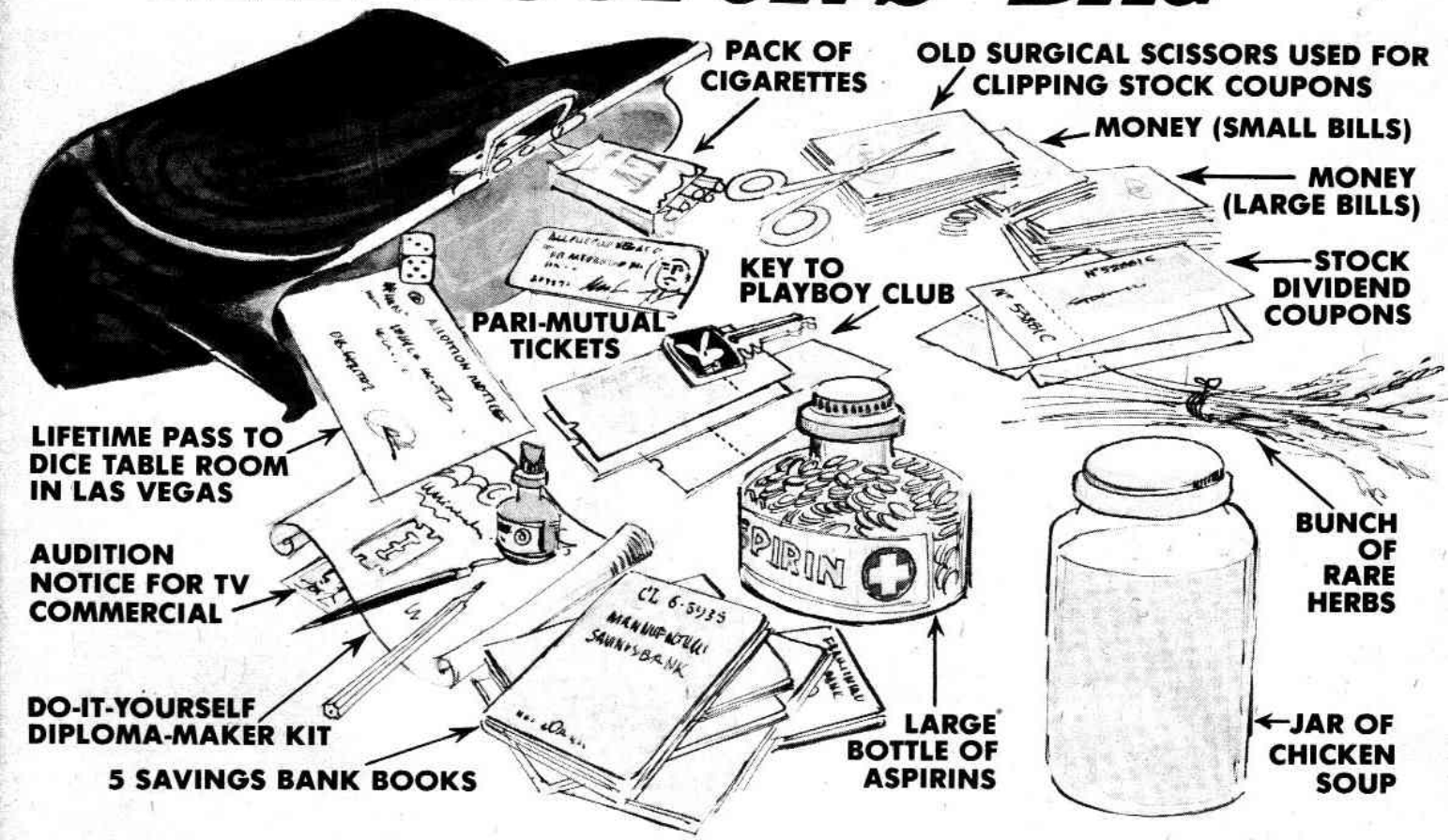
If you answered all of these questions "YES" this means you're a perfect doctor and should clean up a fortune in this racket.

If you answered all of these questions "NO" this means you're a lousy doctor and should be kicked out on your shingle.

If you didn't bother to answer ANY of these questions this means you're a rotten killjoy—mainly it's people like you that get US sick!

Most people think that doctors carry medical equipment in their little black bags. This is far from the case. A survey of 1200 medical men showed that the following is...

WHAT'S REALLY INSIDE THE DOCTOR'S BAG



MEDICAL PREDICTIONS FOR 1984

A LOOK AT WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS

- DRIVE-IN HOSPITALS
- SPORTS-CAR AMBULANCES
- MINK TRUSSES FOR HERNIAS
- ORAL ENEMAS
- STEEL LUNGS
- FORM-FITTING BEDPANS
- NEHRU STRAIT-JACKETS
- OXYGEN TENTS WITH ARIZONA AIR
- DOCTOR'S LITTLE BLACK ATTACHE CASES
- CHICKEN SOUP THAT CONTAINS PENICILLIN
- 4-COLOR X-RAY PICTURES
- CREATION OF RED, WHITE AND BLUE CELLS
- SMELLING SALTS WITH CHLOROPHYL
- MORE CURES FOR UNKNOWN DISEASES
- MORE FIGHTING OVER MEDICAIRE
- NO MORE ARTICLES LIKE THIS ONE

MEDICAL GLOSSARY

ABSCESS—Not present
RHEUMATIC—Upstairs sleeping quarters
MEDICAIRE—Doctor's aroma
TUMOR—Another pair
LUMBAR REGION—A wooded area
INSULIN—Very rude
MASTOIDS—Elephantitis disease
CAESARIAN SECTION—Part of a salad
DERMATOLOGY—The science of stuffing derma
THYROID—A flushed thigh
FIBULA—A doctor's little white lie
CEREBELLUM—Operate on stomach
CARDIAC—A chronic gambler
ENEMA—Something unfriendly
ORCHIDECTOMY—A floral arrangement
GASTRO—A convertible couch
RADIOLOGY—Science of short waves
HUMERUS—Funny bone
ENDOCRINE—Crime wave over
CLAVICLE—A musical instrument
DIARRHEA—A medical diary

From the studio that gave you

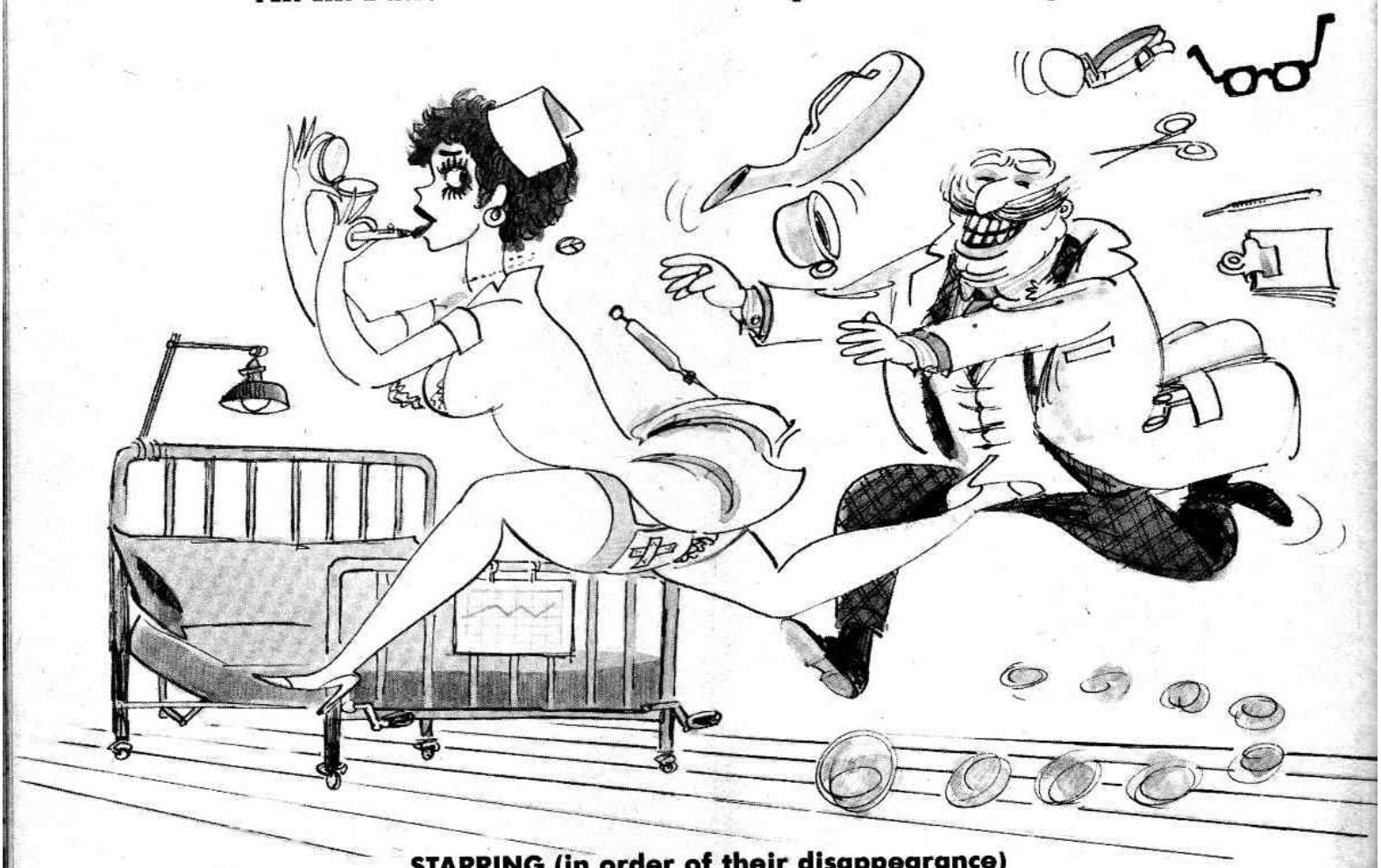
- ***THE CYST OF ADRIAN MESSENGER***
- ***MR. HOBBS TAKES A VACCINATION***
- ***COME BLOW YOUR HEALTH***

now comes the sickest movie of them all!

Pain Productions Present

DOCTOR, NO!

An Im-Patient Picture In Stethescope With Moaning Sound



STARRING (in order of their disappearance)

Regis Tumor
Guy Lumbago
Gall Storm
Katherine Heartburn
Orson Swelles
Jean Arthritis
Joey Bashup
Hernia Gingold
Eva Marie St. Vitus
Ethel Murmur
Ida Lumpino
Tuesday Welt
Roddy McTowel
Lorne Gangreene
Barbara Rash

and Burl Hives breaking out in a new role

YOU MUST SEE IT FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE SYMPTOMS!
Not since "Captain Blood" has there been anything like it!

JOSEPHINE HAD A NAPOLEONIC COMPLEX!

For the spine you love to touch . . .

STERILE RUBBER GLOVES

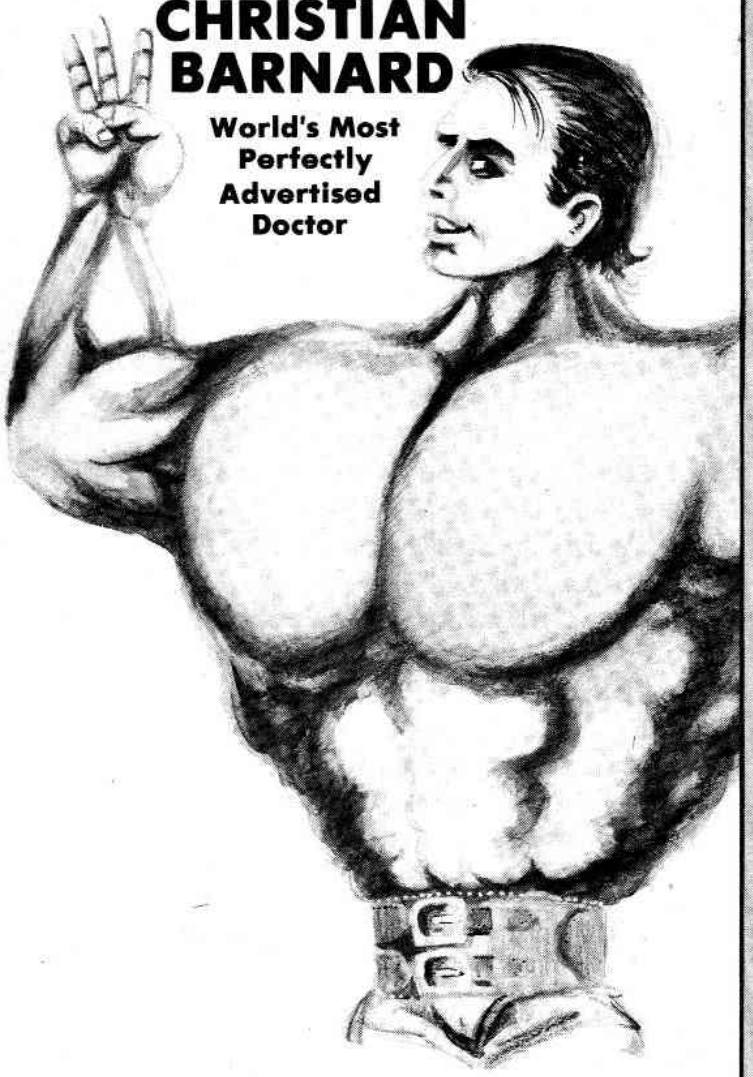
GRIPS THE RIB CAGE—WON'T SLIDE ON CLAVICLE

Come alive!

You're in the Penicillin generation!

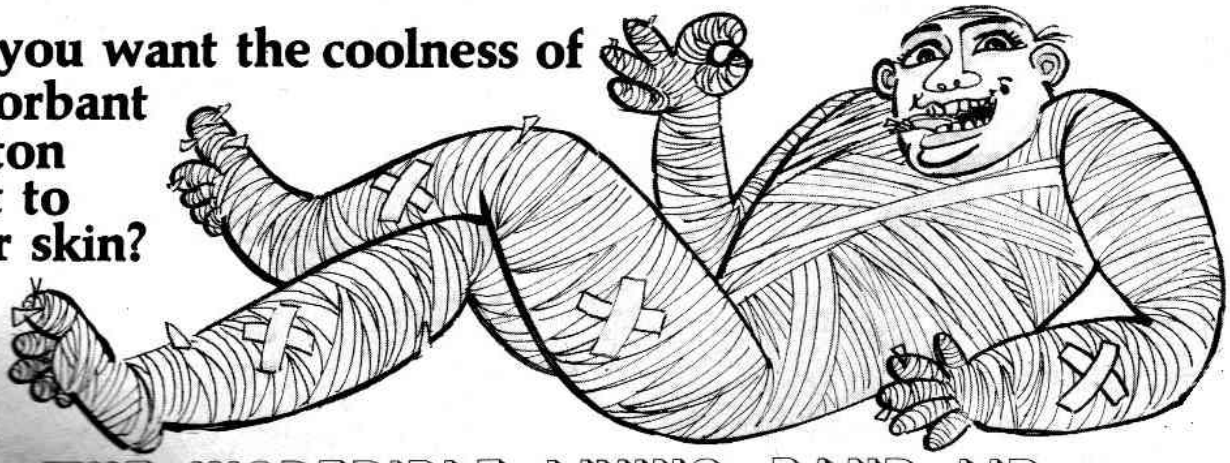
"I can make a new man of you in only 3 hours," says CHRISTIAN BARNARD

World's Most Perfectly Advertised Doctor



Come in today for a real heart-to-heart talk

Do you want the coolness of Absorbant Cotton next to your skin?



THE INCREDIBLE LIVING BAND-AID

MEDICAL MELODIES

TOP TWENTY SONGS OF ALL TIME

- Lump Your Magic Swell Is Everywhere
- That Old Gangrene Of Mine
- Try A Little Tender-Nurse
- A Fellow Needs A Gall
- Liver Come Back To Me
- Pop Goes The Wheelchair
- While Strolling Thru The Pancreas One Day
- You Go To My Health
- I've Got Plenty Of Novacaine
- What Can I Say Dear After I Say I'm Sterile
- I've Got You Under My Spleen
- I Don't Want To Set The Ward On Fire
- One O'clock Jab
- I'm Sitting On Top Of The Wound
- If They Ask Me I Could Write A Bill
- Virus I Born?
- Aorta Be In Pictures
- The Saccharine Time Around
- Darling Je Vous Aime Boo-Boo
- Full Moon And MD Arms

MOVIE MORGUE

A LOOK AT MEDICINE'S ALL-TIME GREAT MOVIES

- GONE WITH THE WOUND
- THE BEST YEARS OF OUR LUNGS
- THE PAINS CAME
- HOW GREEN WAS MY VARICOSE
- CONVULTIONS OF A NAZI SPY
- A NIGHT AT THE OPERATION
- THE CORN IS GANGRENE
- MAGNIFICENT OBSTRUCTION
- PENICILLIN SERENADE
- RETURN TO PATIENT PLACE
- IT CAME FROM OUTER THE SPINE
- ROCCO AND HIS BURSITIS
- IT HEMORRHAGED ONE NIGHT
- THE OXYGEN BOW INCIDENT
- BEN HURT
- THEY DIED WITH THEIR BLUE CROSS
- THE MAN IN THE IRON LUNG
- ARSENIC AND OLD LUMP
- ONE OF OUR ARMPITS IS MISSING
- THE LIFE THAT FAILED
- THREE MEN ON A HEARSE
- KISS THE BLOOD OFF MY HIVES
- LA DOLCE VIRUS

IN NEXT ISSUE

- Confessions Of An X-Ray Man:
  I DON'T KNOW WHAT I SEE IN THIS BUSINESS!
- Whatever You Got They Can Cure
  And If Not—Life Is Short Anyway!
- The Rich Nut Who Had His Gallstones Removed
  —And Had Rhinestones Put In!
- How To Make Out With A Registered Nurse
  (First Find Out Where She's Registered)
- The Scalpel Left In My Stomach:
  EVERYTIME I INHALE I CUT MYSELF!

ing Up Patients To Give Them Their Sleeping Pill

ble New Sideline:
CIGAR STANDS IN EXPECTANT ROOMS

YOU air An Iron Lung

Not stones By The Numbers

ON SALE SOON
under your favorite counter

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

FEBRUARY

S	M	T	F	T	W	S
1	2	3	7	5	6	4
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

MARCH

S	W	T	M	T	F	S
			1	2	3	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	19	16	17	18	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

APRIL

S	M	T	W	S	F	T
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6	7	10	11	12	13	14
17	16	15	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	27	26	25	28
29	30					

MAY

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		4	2	3	1	5
6	7	10	8	9	13	14
16	15	17	18	19	21	20
22	23	24	25	29	27	28
30	31					

JUNE

S	F	T	W	T	M	S
	4	1	2	3	5	6
8	7	10	11	12	13	14
19	20	21	15	16	17	18
28	27	22	23	24	25	26
29	30	31				

OCTOBER

S	M	W	T	T	S	F
	7	6	5	1	2	3
8	4	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	31
22	24	26	27	25	23	28
30	29					

JULY

S	T	W	M	T	F	S
		3	4	8	9	7
5	6	10	11	15	16	17
12	13	14	18	19	20	21
29	30	31	25	26	27	28
22	23	24				

SEPTEMBER

S	T	T	W	F	M	S
		2	4	5/8	6	8
4	9	13	18	12	10	14
15	16	17	11	19	22	31
30	23	25	24	26	27	28
29	20					

DECEMBER

S	F	T	S	T	M	W
		31	4	5	1	2
[illegible]	[illegible]	10	11	12	13	15
[illegible]	[illegible]	17	18	26	20	31
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	19	25	27	22

AUGUST

S	M	S	T	F	T	W
26	27	28	25	22	23	24
8	9	30	11	12	14	13
18	20	21	15	16	17	
1	2	13/16	4	5	3	7
29	1/4	31				

NOVEMBER

W	F	S	T	M	S	T
3/4	30	29	28	27	26	25
24	23	22	21	20	19	18
17	16	15	14	13	12	11
10	9	8	7	6	5	4
3	2	1	1/16			

WATCH THE BIRDIE!